

PRICE TWO CENTS

## VARIETIES

What do we seek redress for? Where do we find

It is suggested that every auctioneer ought to have a face that is for-bidding.

"What is it that sticks closer than a brother?" said a teacher to his class. "A post-office stamp," answered all the young incorrigibles.

Where is not cotton grown now? Eight bales of it have just been landed from the Fiji Islands.

The famous "Slake's Leap Cliff" at Dover, gave way during the late gales, and a large portion of it rolled into the sea.

—Mr. Badger, of North Carolina, a Secessionist, has been expelled by the Senate of the U. S. from the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institute, and Professor Agassiz appointed in his place.

A democratic meeting, so-called, was to have been held in Livermore, Kansas, but the plan was entirely changed by Cole, Johnson, and Anthony, who made speeches declaring they were present "to shoot down the first traitor who dared give utterance to his cowardly thoughts." Kansas is a fine country to come away from.

The 100th Illinois Regiment, having refused to fight on account of the Emancipation Proclamation, has been placed under arrest, and is held subject to trial by court-martial.

At this church in East Canaan, N. H., on Jan. 25th, at the meeting Rev. Mr. Barron, at the west end of the pulpit, rose from the sofa to pronounce the benediction, the chimney, weighing perhaps a ton, fell through the ceiling, and crashed through the sofa down to the ground, crushing the tables. Mr. Barron was hit by one of the splinters and fragments, but escaped with his life.

One of the largest Boston publishing houses is about sending the stereotype plates of a bulky octavo volume to England to be printed; the cost of paper in America being so ruinously advanced, the work can be done cheaper abroad, reckoning in all the expenses of foreign duties and exchange.

INCIDENTS OF CIVIL WAR.—Dr. Holland, of Texas, who bore a useful and distinguished part in the capture of the Harriet Lane, at Galveston, recently arrived in Liverpool, bringing with him the signal book which was taken by the gallant Leon Smith in that splendid engagement. This book is worth more, perhaps, to the Confederacy than all the prizes that were secured, venereal; possibly, then the possessor of the victory. It was found upon the dead body of Commander Vainwright, and was worn by him in the breast pocket of his coat, where it was pierced by the bullet of a navy revolver, discharged by Capt. Smith, whose sword-belt killed his antagonist. Dr. Holland was one of the boarding party that secured the capture of the Harriet Lane. Some of the scenes and incidents of this heroic triumph in strange light the narrative of Alexander Dallas—some years ago, with a famous steamer, the Merrimack, afterwards strangled by a mine, in the Confederate Government, made his first trip across the Atlantic sea, entered a naval hospital, Southampton waters, and her officers were received with great hospitality by the authorities of Southampton. Commander Vainwright was then the first officer of the Merrimack, and, among many Londoners, was celebrated; J. Dr. Holland, who was then living in the great metropolis. The Doctor never saw him again alive, and recognized with a feeling of astonishment, in the dead body of the Confederate, one of the Harriet Lane, lying upon her deck, the first of some years ago, in London! The saddest of the terrible tragedy of this infernal war was enacted upon the same crimsoned and slippery stage, when Mr. Lee, of the Confederate Army, encountered the dying champion of the Federal steamer, the Union. Can history or fiction afford any parallel to this? It is a curious fact, too, which has not been noted, that Capt. Leon Smith, who made it his duty to destroy Gen. Murrells' artillery, the very success of the attack on the enemy's fleet in Galveston Bay, is the brother of Capt. B. Smith, until very recently the secretary of the Atlantic in Liverpool & London.

## DISCUSSIONS ABOUT PEACE

A Gaze around the political horizon, says the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, reveals a most remarkable state of the public mind. Whereas a year ago there was but one voice from the entire land, applauding the roar of cannon, and that a voice for war, there is now but one voice, and that a voice for peace. Every newspaper which comes to our hands, with its editorial plumes raised, is discussing the questions how to make peace, when we can expect peace, what are the signs of peace, and kindred topics. Nervous as a country so thoroughly awake to a discussion of the people are, to this which is now going on. It is impossible to shut our ears to it. We hear less of it in New York City than elsewhere, but our exclamations from the West and the East echo in our ears with the most exciting articles on the war and means of peace.

## LETTERS OF MARQUE AND SERVICE

The Senate has passed the bill authorizing letters of marque and reprisal, an amendment in the shape of a substitute, authorizing the President to declare domestic and foreign wars, to issue letters of marque, was adopted. All amendments offered with a view to confine the operation of the bill to the suppression of the rebellion were rejected.

THESE COMMANDES SONT VALABLES JUSQU'AU 31/12/2014

THE STRENGTH OF THE SOUTHERN ARMY  
A clerk in the Adjutant-General's office at Richmond, who left to avoid the Southern conscription, has arrived in Washington, and says there are only 81 regiments in the Southern army, but that there are 100,000 men in the army, and 400,000 men have been mobilized. The total number of men at the present time is 625,000, which will be mainly increased to 735,000 by the 1st of June. He says it is common to hear men to be shot down for attempting to shirk their duty, and that to his knowledge, gathered from the records at least 2,500 have thus perished in the last part of the country.

MISCELLANEOUS

There are rumors of trouble in Gen. Banks' own land, growing out of the introduction of negro troops. Four or five officers of the 138th Regiment of N. Y. volunteers have resigned, and one Brigadier-General is daily refused to recognize the colored troops, in march with the m.

The Confederate steamer Florida, which was said to have been sunk by several U. S. gunboats, shortly after passing through the blockading fleet off Mobile, was sighted at Bayou, N. P., on the 27th inst., and said to be in the hands of the rebels.

The steamer Calypso had arrived at Nassau from Boston, announcing "the raising the blockade" of that port. The Confederate agent—when the U. S. blockading officer pronounced so unqualifiedly a spoke of a vessel having been dispatched to Nassau with the news. Which is to be believed?

## UNEASY STATE ~~OF~~ PUBLIC FEELING

The **New York Herald** of 18th November, in a recent article, says that "up to the period of the fall election the republicans supported with entire confidence that they held the country in their grasp. They had therefore no limit to their intentions with regard to political opponents. Among these plans was one for obtaining and holding in the physical domination of the State and City of New York over the business and property of loyal conservative men, and after obtaining he means not dissimilar to those used by the French revolutionists, the lost remains of what they suddenly believed to be the small minority of conservative men left in the country. We find in that day on the first of a general volcanic crisis, the air rang with threats. A unanimous vote of the board of directors, in some cases we took pains to verify as that of leading radical men in the neighborhood, were showed on us and other conservative editors," &c. &c. — These have been made by

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All Communications for the **MERCURY** to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at Wilson's Medical Hall, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

**THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.**—The royal marriage will be solemnised at Windsor on Tuesday next, the 10th inst. The Princess Alexandra with her father and mother, will pass through London three days before the wedding. The marriage contract has been laid before the House of Commons, by which it appears that pin-money to the amount of £10,000 per annum is guaranteed to the Princess with contingent right to an annuity of thrice that sum in the event of her becoming a widow.

The Heir Apparent, on the first day of the Parliamentary session, took his seat in the House of Lords for the first time as Duke of Cornwall.

Prince Alfred is to make his first voyage as Lieutenant in the *Raeon*. Capt. Count Gleichen, and will probably proceed to Australia.



## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MARCH 7.

**THE MADOC VOLUNTEER INFANTRY COMPANY.**—In compliance with a written notice posted up in the village, calling upon the members of this company to assemble at the Town-Hall, at 10 o'clock, A. M. "sharp" on Thursday, for inspection, about forty out of the fifty-five—officers and privates—made their appearance at the appointed hour. After donning their greatcoats and shakos, they marched around the village in very creditable style, and then returned to the Town-Hall, where addresses were made by their officers. Major Findlay, commanding the company, informed them that the system to be adopted, would be to drill them by squads, at times and places most suited to the convenience of the volunteers residing in the various parts of the township, under the instruction of their own officers until the time of the arrival of the drill sergeant to be appointed by the Government. Enthusiastic cheers were given for "the Queen," "Major James," "Major Findlay," "the Officers" and "the Volunteers," after which, at the request of the commanding officer, the men proceeded to select the clothing best adapted to their sizes.

**TWICE A WEEK TO BEAVER CREEK.**—It will be seen by an advertisement in another

column, that the Postmaster-General has decided to grant a semi-weekly mail service to the settlement on the Hastings Road. The policy is sound, for nothing has contributed so much to the rapid settlement of the Great West of the United States as the establishment of daily mails, to places that shortly before, were considered beyond the limits of civilization. For the mail brought the universal newspaper, and as long as they could only get the news, the hardy pioneers cared little how far they pushed ahead of other settlements. This semi-weekly mail is another mark of the progress of the onward march of improvement in the back townships of Hastings County—and will make the settlers there feel as if they are being brought back into the busy world they have for the time left behind them.

**A DRILL CLASS.**—Last week a proposition was made by Mr. G. D. Rawe that a class for military drill should be formed in the Village of Hastings, under the able and efficient instruction of Major James. The suggestion was favourably received, and at once adopted—the officers of the Sedentary Militia, the merchants and business men generally agreeing to become members of the class as soon as made acquainted with the project. The class will meet for instruction three times a week.

The idea is an excellent one, and now that some of the newspaper editors, as well as Senators, among our neighbours, openly avow their belief that they will soon have a foreign war, in addition to the civil one now raging, upon their hands, no one can foretell what complications may ensue, or how necessary it may be for this Province to be in a state of preparation for warlike contingencies. We should therefore be glad to hear of the formation of similar classes in other parts of the North Riding, among the adult population; and we would suggest to the Trustees of the various School Sections the advantage that would accrue if they were to make arrangements for having the boys regularly drilled. One thing is pretty certain—the boys would all take to such instruction with hearty goodwill, and would derive lasting benefit from it. It would make them smarter and quicker both in their actions and ideas, and in all respects they would be better fitted to make their way in the world when grown up. In fact, if some such system is not voluntarily adopted, we hope yet to see it made a compulsory part of Canadian common school education.

**THE WEATHER.**—On Saturday, the last day of February, which according to the almanac is the last winter month, the sun shone out so brightly and warmly that there appeared every prospect of a speedy termination of the season of sleighing. Appearances were, however, very deceitful. The first two or three days of March it snowed incessantly—cleared up bright for a day or so—and then commenced snowing again. With a boisterous wind drifting the snow, the country wore its most wintry aspect, but yesterday a rapid thaw made quite a difference in the depth of the snow.

old of Mr. Samuel Embury, of this township, of pulling a tub of boiling water over the fire, the moment the tub was left the water came cold water to put into it. The poor fellow severely scalded, and died the next day.

**THE CONCERT** at the Brick School House, of yesterday evening last, was well attended, and gave satisfaction. The proceeds, which are to be applied to the purchase of a large bell, for purposes, amounted to nearly \$50.

**THE TEA MEETING** at the M. E. Church on Friday evening, in aid of the concert, was greatly enjoyed by a numerous company, quite as large as building could conveniently accommodate. The raised on the occasion was about \$60.

**THE TEA MEETING** at the Jordan on behalf of Hastings Road, Wesleyan Methodist Mission, at the Orange-hall, last Tuesday evening, was enjoyed very pleasantly. The amount realized, believe, was something like \$20.

**A SOIRÉE.**—On Thursday evening next, as will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Algonquin, with the object of clearing off the remaining debt upon the building.

**THE AMERICAN WAR.**—The Federalists have had news again from the West. The *Yan Queen* of the West, which lately the blockade at Vicksburg, has been captured by Confederates up Red River, whither she had gone in search of rebel steamers and fortifications. The captured ram was at once turned to good account, and in company with other C. S. vessels attacked and captured the U. S. iron-clad gunboat *Indianola*, which was supposed to be impregnable to artillery. The Confederates are once more in possession of Mississippi at a point essential to the receipt of supplies for the defence of Vicksburg.

A report was afloat in New York that the Federals had again been defeated before Vicksburg, with a loss of 20,000, of whom 7,000 were drowned. No credit was attached to it. The *Memphis Bulletin* says it is confidently believed in well informed circles that the Confederates are evacuating Vicksburg.

The Confederate "pirate" Florida captured and burnt the fine ship *Jacob Bell*, bound from China to New York, with a cargo of tea valued at \$1,500,000. Her passengers and crew were transferred to a Dutch vessel, and arrived at St. Thomas on the 19th ult.

The Senate Conscription bill has passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 118 to 49. The news of the affair of Charleston had reached England. By the arrival of the *Kedar* at New York the comments of the English press had been received. The *Times* says there was not even an intimation of the blockade, and the Post says even if there was, it did not terminate the blockade, or render necessary the issuing of a fresh notice to foreign nations. No such notice need be given, nor will the British Government require it.

## PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

SECOND SESSION OF THE SEVENTH PARLIAMENT OF CANADA.

## LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

QUEBEC, Feb. 24. Mr. Meeson moved that the correspondence between the Executive and the Legislative Council on the subject of arming and organizing the Canadian Militia—be carried.

The bill for the better protection of sheep in Upper Canada was read a second time.

Feb. 25th. Mr. Currie introduced a bill to amend the 63rd section of the Consolidated Statutes of Upper Canada, respecting joint stock companies. Also a bill for the better assignment of dower in Upper Canada.

Mr. F. A. Beland moved for copies of certain correspondence on a Militia General Order of Nov. 15, 1872. Sir E. P. Tache complained of the Government.



**WILLIAM W. CORK,**  
 Justice of the Peace, Division Court,  
 MADOC.  
 The Russell House, Madoc, is situated on the  
 corner of Main and Second Streets, and is  
 a first class house, in the business part of the  
 town. A good yard and stable.  
 To Let for a Term of Three or Five Years.

THE WELL-KNOWN TAYVERN STATION OF JAMES JOHN-  
STON, Lot No. 13, in the Fifth Concession of Madoc,  
with Five Acres of Land attached. For terms, which will be  
reasonable, apply on the premises.

**MADOC MARKET PRICES.**  
Saturday, March 7th, 1892.

ASHES	per ton	\$5 75 to 6 00
HARLEY	per ton	50 to 55 cents.
OATS	per bushel	30 to 35 cents.
WHEAT	per bushel	50 to 60 cents.
PEAS	per bushel	30 to 40 cents.
HIDES	per bushel	\$4 to \$4 50.
PORK	per bushel	\$6 00 to \$6 75 bbl.
BUTTER	per bushel	12 1/2 cents per lb.
RAY		

BANNOCKBURN PRICES CURRENT.	
WHEAT	\$0 40 @ \$0 85
OATS	33 @ 37 1/2
PEAS	43 @ 50
BUCKWHEAT	20 @ 25
ASHES, #112 B.	
LUTTER.	
HIDES, #4 25 @ \$4 50.	
HAY, #12.	
STRAW, #10 @ \$2 00 per load.	
POTATOES, 25c @ 30c.	
March 7th, 1869.	
BELLEVUE MARKETS.	

FROM EUROPE.—The Polish insurrection spreads is formidable—an instructive fact (says the New York Alliance) for Americans, who gloat over the prospect of a South subjugated and kept down by force. The accounts are confused and contradictory; but many persons in Paris and elsewhere, who imagined that this rebellion was to be "arrested out" with, are beginning to have their doubts. Several bloody encounters have occurred. An abandonment of the most odious features of the conscription brought this outbreak to a head if it did originate it, it is said to be announced by the Rast Government.

The Duke of Saxe-Gotha has finally decided the fate of Greece, which is said to be literally going begging. Will the Greeks be compelled to install a Provisional Republic? If they do, they must wait, while for the annexation of the Ionian Islands, intended transfer of which is equally in hand, postponing the mountainous form of the

**GRAND TRAGEDY IN BUFFALO.**—On Friday last, the house of a Mr. Douglas or Donald Frazer, was at Buffalo, and his wife and three children found dead amongst the ruins. It was at first supposed that they had perished in the flames, but at length their bodies were safely burned, a post-mortem examination revealed the terrible fact that the bones of the whole family were cut, leaving no doubt the house was fired in order to conceal the murder. Hamilton, but about two months ago went to Buffalo: From the testimony of an acquaintance, it was at first thought that he had left Buffalo for — as he frequently had business to transact — the night before the fire; but at the inquest was proved to have been at that house at five o'clock on Thursday evening. As he has not been since, and as all efforts to find him have been unsuccessful, the suspicion of murder rests in. His most intimate acquaintance, however, point to anything in his past life as a justly suspicion, unless it be that he appears to have died under religious excitement. — *Globe.*

[illegible]

BAWOCKBURN PRICES CURRENT.

(Continued.)

**A NIGHT OF HORROR.**

**A TRUE STORY.**

## A NIGHT OF HORROR.

**A TRUE STORY.**

How long I slept, I knew not. I awoke at one with that abrupt start which we all know well, and which carries us in a second from utter unconsciousness to the full consciousness of our situation. The fire was still burning, but was very low, and half the room or more was in deep shadow. I felt that some person or thing was in the room, although nothing manifested to be seen by the feeble light. Yet there was a sense of danger that had aroused me from slumber. I was prepared, while yet asleep, the chill and shock of sudden alarm, and I knew, even in the act of throwing off sleep like a mantle, *why* I awoke, and that some stimulus was present. Yet though I listened intently no sound was audible, except the faint murmur of the fire—the dropping of a clender from the bars—the loud irregular beatings of my own heart. Notwithstanding this silence, by some intuition I knew that I had not been deceived by a dream, and felt certain that I was not alone. I waited.

My heart beat, one quicker now, and then grew it pulsations in a kind in the cage might find it in the process of a hawk. And then I heard a sound, rapid but quite distinct, the clank of iron, the rattling of a chain! I ventured to lift my head from the pillow. Then and *instantly* as the light was, I saw the curtains of my bed shaken, and caught a glimpse of something beyond a darker spot in the darkness. This confirmation of my fears did not surprise me so much as it shocked me. I strove to cry aloud, but could not utter a word.

The chain rattled again, and this time the noise was louder and clearer. But though I strained my eyes, they could not penetrate the obscurity that shrouded the other end of the chamber, whence came the silken clanking. In a moment several distinct trills of thought, like many-colored strands of thread twining into one, became palpable to my mental vision. Was it *truly* so? could it be a supernatural visitant? or was it the victim of a cruel trick, such as I had heard of, and which some thoughtless persons love to practise on the timid, reckless of its dangerous result?

And then a new idea, with some ray of comfort in it, suggested itself. There was a fine young dog of the Newfoundland breed, a favourite of my mother's, which was usually chained by night in an antechamber. Neptune might have broken loose, found his way to my room, and, finding the door unfastened, could have pushed it open and entered. I related more freely as this barbaic interpretation of the noise forced itself upon me. It was—it must be—the dog, and I was deceiving myself needlessly. I resolved to elude him; I strove to utter his name—Neptune. Neptune! but a secret apprehension restrained me, and I was mute.

Then the chain clanked nearer and nearer to the bed, and presently I saw a dusky, shapeless mass appear between the curtains on the opposite side to where I was lying. How I leaped to hear the whine of the poor animal that I hoped might be the cause of my alarm. But no; I heard no sound save the rattle of the curtains and the clank of the iron chain. Just then the dying flame of the fire leaped up, and with one sweeping, hurried glance I saw

was shut, and horror, it is not the dog? It is the semblance of a human form that now shrouded heavily on the bed, outside the clothing, and like things and swart in the red gleam that tremulously darts away, after showing so much to affright; and sinks into dull darkness.

There was now no light left, though the red candles glowed with a ruddy glow, like the eyes of wild beasts. The chain rattled as I tried to speak to a certain wido' for help; my mouth was parched, my tongue refused to move. I could not utter a cry and indeed, who could have heard me alone in a room in that soitary chamber, with no living neighbour and the picture gallery between me and any aid that even the lord, at most, piercing shriek could summon And the stone that hovered without would have drowned my voice, even if, had been at hand. To call aloud—did demand what was the least but useless, how perilous! If the intruder were a robber, my outcry would but goad him to fury; but what robber would act thus? As for a trick, they admitted that; but I did not think that I was the victim of a whole assault. I knew to a gray cloud, as thick, rushed on my mind, a flood of well-remembered dread and yet fascinating lore of my childhood. I had dreamt and re-lived the spirit of a wicked boy forced to watch the scene of his earthly crimes—the demon that lurked in certain caverns, spots of the gloom and vapour of the East, standing amid the grays, their voices clear, their ghastly language and I shuddered as I gazed on the black darkness where I knew it lay; it stirred—a maddened hoarsely; and again I heard the chain clank close beside me—so close that it must almost have touched me. I drew my arm from the shrinking away, in heaving and terror of the overwhelming vast. I knew not, but felt that something magnificent was near.

And yet, in the extremity of my fear, I dared not speak. I was staring, motions to be silent, even in moving further off; for I had a wild hope that it—this phantom, the creature, whatever it was—had not discovered my presence in the room. And then I remembered all the events of the night—Lady Speldhurst's ill-omened visitations, her half-warnings, her singular looks as we parted, my sister's persuasions, my error in the gallery, the remark that "this was the room nurse Sherrard used to talk of." And then memory, stimulated by fear, recalled the long forgotten past, the ill repute of this disused chamber, that she had witnessed, the blood spilled, the poison administered by unnatural life within its walls, and the tradition which called it haunted. The great room—I remembered now how fearfully the servant avoided it—how it was mentioned for evil, and in whispers when we were children, and how we had regarded it as a mysterious region, unfit for mortal habitation. Was it—the dark form with the chain—a creature of this world or a spectre? And again—more dreadful still—could it be that the corpses of wicked men were forced to rise, and haunt in the body the places where they had wrought their evil deeds? And was such as these my grisly neighbour?

The chain faintly rattled. My hair bristled; my eyeballs moved starting from their sockets; the clump in a great anguish rose on my brow. My heart is poured as if I were crushed beneath some vast weight. Sometimes it appeared to stop, its frenzied beatings sometimes its pulsations were fierce and hurried; my breath came short, and with extreme difficulty, I shivered as with cold, yet I leaped to stir. I moved, it noticed, the heavy chains clanked loudly, the couch creaked and shook. This was no phanton form—no air-drawn spectre. But its very solidity, invaluable presence, were a thousand times more terrible. I felt that I was in the very grasp of what could do only affright, but harm; of something whose countenance reckoned the soul with deadly fear. I made desperate resolve; I crawled from the bed. I seized a man wrapper, threw it around me, and tried to grope with extended hands, my way to the door. My heart beat high at the hope of escape. But I had scarcely taken one step before the answering was given. I shrank into a threatening growl that would have smothered a wolf's throat, and a hand stretched at my breast. I stood motionless. The muttering growl sank to a muffled sigh, the grip somewhat less forceful, but still the hand held its crime of my garment; and I feared to move. It knew of my presence there! My brain reeled, the blood boiled in my ears, and my senses lost all strength while my heart panted like that of a deer in the wolf's jaws. I sank back, and the benumbing influence of excessive terror reduced me to a state of torpor.

When my full consciousness returned, I was sitting on the edge of the bed, shivering with cold, and barefooted. All was silent, but I felt that my sleeve was faintly clutched by my unearthly visitor. The silence lasted a long time. Then followed a chuckling laugh, and a very merry, and the gurgling of teeth

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# THE MADOC MERCURY

## AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

o. 16 MADOC (HASTINGS CO., C.W.) SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1863.

Price Two Cents.

### THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

#### AFFAIRS ABROAD.

The following is a full report of the speech made by Mason, the Southern Commissioner in England, before Lord Mayor's dinner, on Feb. 11, which was delivered with such marked enthusiasm, that the Times thought it necessary to explain that Mr. Mason's welcome by the Lord Mayor had no political significance.

I did not feel deeply the obligations I am under the honored chief magistrate of this city for permission to be present to-night. I should feel strongly urged to pick a quarrel. His Lordship has not been so rememorable that here in England, I am not considered of full age; that I am yet in my minority. Government of England—we all know, honours, and always a wise government in its general conduct has declared that the country which is peopled across that broad water, has not yet attained the age of discretion, and is not capable of managing its own affairs. (A laugh.) Easy, therefore, that but being really overwhelmed by the kind and generous manner in which I have been received by this honored company, and in the presence of your chief magistrate, I should have been disposed to say, in the language of a poet:

"You would scarce expect one of my age to speak in public on the stage."

Lord Mayor: I am a stranger in London—or rather I was a stranger; but I have learned since I came to London, that none of English blood from my Southern land are strangers among you. (Cheers.) Speak this from my heart—(Cheers)—for I have been in every circle in England and by every class of society, a welcome and an honored guest. (Cheers.) I turn my sincere thanks to you for the kindness with which you have listened to a stranger. The day will come—(great cheering)—it is not far off, when the relationship between that Government which is now its infant fortune, and yours will be one of close and intimate alliance. (Renewed cheers.) My country the marvellous producer of the great staples of the world; and I say the relations—commercial, political, certainly social—between my honored countrymen and the people of London will be before long of the most intimate character. (Cheers.)

It is really amusing to notice the difference between the tone of this speech and that habitually indulged in by Mr. Mason, as Chairman of the Committee of Foreign Relations of the U. S. Senate, in former years, when speaking of anything British.

Commenting upon this speech and its favorable reception, the London correspondent of the New York Times says: "The truth is that commercial as well as aristocratic England is almost entirely in favour of the South. The merchants expect with peace, free trade and great profits. The South is a mine of wealth which they are impatient to enter." But a special dispatch to the Tribune, from Washington, says:

"A distinguished English statesman says in a recent private letter that the reaction is in favour of the cause of the Union is as strong in Great Britain that no cabinet could live an hour which should take steps towards the recognition of the Southern Confederacy."

"Anonymous," who has addressed, through the columns of the London Daily News, a long letter to Lord Palmerston on the subject of a "navy" being built in England for the Confederacy, asserts that upwards of fifty steam vessels, of various descriptions, and in different stages of completion, might be constructed as intended for the "Chickasaw." This, he says, is kept in the shipbuilding yards of the Clyde and the Mersey, to designate the Confederacy. The writer goes on to assert that the "state-

holders' conspiracy" is largely, say, mainly indebted for its success up to the present time to the material aid which has been extended to it by British capitalists. Two years before it broke out, their co-operation had been secured through the instrumentality of the highest diplomatic agents of the United States then in this country. [?] "Nor was the fact concealed by the Democratic party, that in the event of secession and war, almost any amount of pecuniary aid could be procured from this quarter. These powerful combinations in support of the slaveholders' conspiracy comprised the monetary, shipping and mercantile interests." After specifying the terms upon which vessels are sent out to attempt to run the blockade, "Anonymous" again declares: "Thus British capital and is alone, furnishes the Confederacy with the means of carrying on the war. Some idea may be formed of the large number of vessels engaged, and of the vast capital risked in this contraband trade from the fact that the Federal cruisers have captured nearly 600, chiefly British, while attempting to run the blockade, and confiscated property to the amount of eight million pounds sterling. So great, however are the profits arising from this traffic, that it is daily increasing."

#### PORT ROYAL.

Preparations for the movement against the enemy were still in progress when the Arago left for New York on Feb. 25th. All the iron-clads, except two had arrived. The misunderstanding as to Gen. Foster's troops had been arranged, and no more difficulty was apprehended. The troops taken into the Department of Gen. Foster were to be under the command of Gen. Hunter.

A private letter from Port Royal makes the following curious statement: "Gen. Foster took a captain and thirty men from the Tenth Connecticut, just before he went North, and made a reconnaissance. They entered Bull's Bay, north of Charleston harbor, and landing there, marched through the enemy's pickets within full sight of Charleston, and even to within a few miles of Fort Sumter, at about a mile and three quarters distant, so near that the officers from the parapet of the fort could see them. They returned unharmed, and think there is every reason to believe a successful attack could be made upon the Battery of Rebleid, and a quarter deemed unassailable."

#### VIRGINIA.

On the 25th ult., a party of U. S. cavalry were surprised by a charge of rebel cavalry, near Woodstock, in the valley of the Shenandoah, and routed. In a race of about twenty miles, some 200 were killed or captured. The U. S. troops made no stand, although they outnumbered the enemy.

Some unsuccessful attempts have been recently made by the Confederate General Stuart to repeat his raids into the lines of the army of the Potomac.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The Second Regiment of New Hampshire has returned from the army of the Potomac to the Granite State, to recruit. They left home with one thousand men and return with only three hundred.

A fine new ship from a port in Maine has been lying idle in Boston harbor for a month past, under charter by the Government, at the rate of \$3,000 per month. Soldiers of the U. S. have been at times for destroying the office of newspapers published in the city of Columbus, Ohio, were mobbed on the 7th inst.

Zac Cox.—In view of the history of the colored currency, a proposition has been made to coin-

the fractional parts of a dollar of silver, as a substitute therefor. It is suggested that the mints might thus be afforded employment, and a more acceptable currency than that now in use be readily furnished.

From San Francisco we learn of a serious conflict now going on in Honey Lake Valley, in regard to the California boundary. The people of Nevada fired on the California sheriff, while attempting to serve a writ on the land in dispute, and wounded six of his followers. Both parties then sent for reinforcements, and at last accounts, were fortifying themselves in log houses.

The officers of the Florida say they passed a night in company with the U. S. man of war Vanderbilt, at the time the latter was in search of the Alabama.

#### AGRICULTURAL.

**THE USE AND PROPERTIES OF LIME.**—Special Properties of Lime.—Lime, or oxide of calcium, is a white, porous, brittle substance, which is highly caustic, and possesses a great affinity for water. When water is added to caustic lime, it first absorbs it, and then combines with it; during this process great heat is evolved. If slaked lime be left exposed to the air, it gradually absorbs carbonic acid from the atmosphere, parts with some of its water, and becomes reconverted into carbonate of lime.

**To what Soils and Plants is it Best Adapted?**—Lime should be applied to clays, loams, peats, &c.; indeed, every fertile soil contains lime. The only soils that do not, require liming are the sandy ones and those deficient in organic matter. All plants which we generally cultivate extract lime from the soil. It is usually applied to wheat and barley crops; also to pastures.

**Its Mode of Application.**—The most general mode is, to apply it in its caustic state, and in the form of "composts," the latter is the most expensive and, perhaps, the most difficult, for several other fertilizing substances are lost with the lime to the soil.

**The Duration of its Effects.**—Its duration depends upon the kind of land, the depth of the soil, the quantity of vegetable matter it contains, and upon the species of culture to which it is subjected. When the land is wet or not well drained, it cannot be frequently applied and heavy doses given. On the other hand, when the soil is dry a smaller application at longer intervals will suffice.

**Its Chemical Effects.**—The chemical effects of lime upon the soil are chiefly the following: When caustic lime is laid upon the land, it combines with all the free acid matter it may contain, and, in doing so, the soil is very much improved; several of the compounds thus produced enter into the roots and feed the plants. It also decomposes some of the compounds of potash, soda and ammonia, by which these substances are set free, and placed within the reach of the plant. Another action is to decompose the silicates of manganese, iron and aluminium, and to render them available to plants. It preserves in the caustic state the base of the decomposition of organic substances.

**Mark Lane Institute.**—An English gardener of the writer's acquaintance makes a great deal of what he calls "Fining Manure." He means breaking up the lumps, turning in pieces the long straw parts, and bringing it all into such a fine state that it can be thoroughly mixed with the particles of the soil, having broken it up, he mixes it with ash, leaves, sawdust, manure, and all the refuse of his garden, laying it up in thin layers. When it has become partly decomposed, he overruns it turning it over with the shovel, and making it as homogeneous as possible. After the heap has lain a few months it gets another working, when it is thoroughly dried, and is ready for use anywhere. He is a very successful gardener, and ascribes the result of his success to the careful preparation of his manure. Farmers and other persons learn a hint from his example. It is plain that coarse, lumpy manure cannot benefit land as much as that which is broken up and finely mixed through it. The reason why it is not mixed and fine is, as he himself says, is because they are not so easily divided among the soil.

## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at 10 o'clock.  
Costs a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:—

Six lines, first insertion	50
Each subsequent insertion	10
Six to ten lines, first insertion	70
Each subsequent insertion	15
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	10
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid), to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

We have received a copy of the *Quebec Chronicle* containing Mr. Benjamin's speech in the Assembly on the inconsistencies between the professions of the present Ministry when out of office and in their present position. It is a speech that will not spoil by keeping, and we may find room next week for some extracts.

THE MADOC MERCURY  
AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MARCH 14.

THE TENTH OF MARCH, the day of the marriage of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra, was very generally celebrated as a holiday, in honour of the auspicious event, in the principal cities and towns throughout the Province.

A GOOD TIME COMING.—We are glad to learn from a source likely to be well informed that the Government contemplate appropriating the sum of \$10,000 for improving the Hastings Road. The amount can be very profitably expended, as there is work enough to be done before the road will be all it should be, considering it is the main line of communication through the County. A thoroughly good road is an essential requirement for enabling the hardy backwoods settlers to get their supplies and bring their produce to market. The money to be expended will also prove a great boon to them at this time, as the winter has been a hard one, the last harvest having barely produced enough for their necessities.

There is a general desire in this community that the management of the improvements to be effected may be committed to the charge of Mr. Hayes, whose official connection with the settlement of the Free-Grants has given him a more thorough and practical acquaintance with the best mode of effecting the object in view than any one else can possess.

THE VOLUNTEERS.—Sergeant Joseph Bateman, has kindly consented to repair and fix up the Company for a drill room and armory for use of the Company commanded by Major

Findlay. The shed is about 30 by 24, and is now being completed, and will form an excellent drill hall while British troops are still posted by a garrison. Mr. Bateman had a large "Box" of masonry. It appears from two letters recently written by Mr. Hayes, the Crown Land Agent residing in this village, in reply to the assertions made by Mr. Allan Gilmour in a lengthy communication to the *Quebec Chronicle*, that the well-known "Gilmour Company" would very much like, if it could, to occupy pretty nearly the same relation to Central Canada as the Hudson's Bay Company does towards its "Territory."

It seems that Mr. Allan Gilmour contends "that the country, as a whole, into which settlement is being forced on the Ottawa and Trent, is unfit for agricultural purposes." He is anxious to have the vast tract thus slightly referred to preserved for the benefit of the lumbering interest. So he assumes that all the reports of the agricultural capabilities of the district are false or exaggerated, "and consequently" (as Mr. Hayes says) "that the whole of the Provincial Land Surveyors and Crown Land Agents of Upper Canada are men upon whose statements no reliance can be placed."

Mr. Gilmour causes his views to be published in *Quebec*, where they may reasonably be supposed to be intended to influence the members of the Provincial Parliament now in session. Possibly, however, he was under the impression that there are no newspapers at all in or near the sterile region he philanthropically objects to see settlement forced into. Mr. Hayes, on the contrary, courts the fullest publicity for his views, and wisely selected the oldest, most influential and widely circulated paper in the neighbourhood of the district in question, and another in Toronto, for communicating with the public.

Mr. Gilmour would have the (22nd) public believe that the land in the backwoods is "composed of masses of rock or gravel, or sand, possessing none of the substances necessary to produce grain or other crops." Mr. Hayes replies that the "lowest intelligent estimate, based upon actual observation of a great part of it, and reliable official reports of the whole, gives about forty per cent. as good land fit for cultivation, twenty per cent. inferior, but still such as will ultimately be made productive, and forty per cent. rough, rocky, and unfit for tillage."

There are other assertions in Mr. Gilmour's statement—such as that the extension of settlement leads to the destruction of the forests by settlers' fires—which are disposed of unanswerably by the Crown Land Agent, who clearly sees that if settlers be excluded from the six million acres of land and water in the Ottawa and Trent territory, and the district be reserved for the exclusive benefit of the lumberers, the question of the future greatness of Canada is already adversely decided.

We can only hope that the discussion thus started may not be allowed to drop, and that the agitation incited up by the lumbering advocate will give an impetus to the settlement of the backwoods. "A lumbering country is always a poor country," say the Yankees. It must be so. The lumbermen take all that suits their purpose, and having done that, and given nothing to the land in return, leave the country with little remaining, to induce settlement. But the farmer, as a rule, is always helping to enrich the country—and we believe that wherever hardwood trees will flourish, there, if he understands his business, he can make a good living. We do not advise old country townfolks to try their hands at the life for they would surely meet with hardship, disappointment, and possibly ruin. But while, to our knowledge, native born Canadians are moving voluntarily many miles to the rear of the township of Madoc—and are satisfied that they are now doing, and are likely in the future to do well—we cannot assent to the propriety of the assertion that the settlement of the district is being "forced."

The agricultural and lumbering resources of the

PRIVATEERS AND "NEUTRAL" PRIZES.—A telegraphic despatch, dated New York, March 10, says that a "letter was sent hence to the President from responsible persons, requesting him to grant them letters of marque. It is gratifying to learn that the Company—Madoc Volunteers No. 2—now forming under Captain Rawe, is nearly complete; and it is also expected that in a few days he will be able to transmit his Service Roll to the Government for acceptance."

It is requested that those composing the squads in Major Findlay's company should be punctual in their attendance at Wannamaker's and Weir's Corners, as steps are now being taken to have a drill instructor sent and appointed by the Government.

It is gratifying to learn that the Company—Madoc Volunteers No. 2—now forming under Captain Rawe, is nearly complete; and it is also expected that in a few days he will be able to transmit his Service Roll to the Government for acceptance.

PRIVATEERS AND "NEUTRAL" PRIZES.—A telegraphic despatch, dated New York, March 10, says that a "letter was sent hence to the President from responsible persons, requesting him to grant them letters of marque. It is granted, a first class privateer will soon be off Nassau, to capture the rich neutral English prizes about to sail from thence." These "responsible persons" appear to be sure of making prizes of "rich neutral English" vessels. It is singular that on the very day the letter was sent to the President, the New York *Albion*, speaking of the "astounding strangeness" of Congress having authorized the President to issue letters of marque against the South, declared that the parties interested "desire to intercept the neutral craft that try to run the blockade." The *Albion* further predicts "that such a course, if adopted, will almost inevitably bring on a war between certain powers whose interest and duty lie in maintaining peace. Privateers, we believe, are not invested with all the powers of regularly commissioned ships. If they assume them, there will soon be trouble." We fear that this is just what the "responsible persons" mean to bring about, if possible, and feel by no means sure that they will be balked of their wish. The question, however, will soon be settled by the reply of the President.

## A HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY ON A SMALL SCALE.

Every one is aware that the comparatively few individuals who compose the Hudson's Bay Company claim a chartered right to exclude the rest of the world from the greater part of British North America. They also contend that it is a more wilderness, only fit for the abode of the wild beasts—out of whose furs the Company makes its fortune—and the Indians and half-breeds who hunt those wild animals. Yet travellers who have explored those regions maintain that there are immense tracts suited for the support of a large civilized population—with a soil and climate superior, generally speaking, to that of Canada. The Americans, in the midst of their war, are open

may not be allowed to drop, and that the agitation incited up by the lumbering advocate will give an impetus to the settlement of the backwoods. "A lumbering country is always a poor country," say the Yankees. It must be so. The lumbermen take all that suits their purpose, and having done that, and given nothing to the land in return, leave the country with little remaining, to induce settlement. But the farmer, as a rule, is always helping to enrich the country—and we believe that wherever hardwood trees will flourish, there, if he understands his business, he can make a good living. We do not advise old country townfolks to try their hands at the life for they would surely meet with hardship, disappointment, and possibly ruin. But while, to our knowledge, native born Canadians are moving voluntarily many miles to the rear of the township of Madoc—and are satisfied that they are now doing, and are likely in the future to do well—we cannot assent to the propriety of the assertion that the settlement of the district is being "forced."

The agricultural and lumbering resources of the



wilds of Central Canada, however, are not alone to be considered in opening the country up for settlement by constructing roads for those who wish to go there—in which way, indeed, settlement has been promoted. As the Government has been so far from promoting the settlement of the valuable mines of iron and copper, which will be developed and worked, and this same of wealth and prosperity must not be neglected for the advantage of any company or interest; however important and wealthy.

We have only one other observation to make. Those who have so freely asserted that the Hastings Road was made by the Government at the suggestion and to suit the convenience of a certain great lumbering company, will of course now see the absurdity of the supposition. The professed object of the Great Road was to open up a valuable but inaccessible tract of country to more speedy settlement and would take place from the natural increase of the population; while the lumbermen, it appears as a class, do not want settlers to be intruding upon their exclusive domain.

**A RUNAWAY TEAM.**—Fortune's Escape of Two Little Children.—On Wednesday evening, just before sundown, as the neighbours were starting to attend the Church of England service at Best's schoolhouse, the infant children of Mr. Charles Fox jumped on to his sleigh as he was going to fetch a load of wood. The team had been steadily at work all the day, and might reasonably have been expected to remain quiet, while he went indoors to get his mitts. By some means the horses got scared, and in an instant set off at their utmost speed. One little girl clung on behind, but a little boy of five or six, and a girl of three years old, were left on the sleigh, and their cries only served to urge the horses on. The persons who were on the road could not perceive the little ones until the sleigh had passed, and so made any attempt to stop the horses. With making their mile in less than three minutes. Of course, as the team dashed along the road through the woods, every one who heard the cries of the children set in pursuit. At about a mile and a half's distance, one of the boards of the sleigh fell off, letting the little girl down into the road. The boy fell on for a short distance further, when the horses fell as they turned off sharp, at Mr. Marshall's clearing, and then the plucky little fellow at once ran back to look after his sister. Beyond suffering severely for a time from being thoroughly chilled, we are glad to say the children escaped without injury.

#### MADOC TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc met on Monday last, the 9th inst. Present—A. F. Wood, Reeve; W. H. Tumelty, Deputy Reeve; Peter Farkleick, John N. Moore, and John Dale. The Clerk having read the minutes of the previous meeting, they were approved and adopted.

Mr. Tumelty handed in a petition from Thomas Thomson and others, praying the Council to grant a tavern license to Obadiah Johnston at Rupert's Corners.

Mr. Dale also handed in a petition on behalf of James Johnston, praying for a license to him for the tavern at Wapnauks.

The Council, after considering both petitions, instructed the License Inspector to notify James Johnston that unless he entered into the necessary bonds and took out a tavern license by the 20th instant, a license would be granted to Obadiah Johnston.

Mr. Dale presented a petition on behalf of James McCane, praying for a tavern license for his stand beyond Bannockburn. The Council, after considering the same, and the number of taverns already on the Hastings Road, refused the prayer of said petition.

Mr. Moody made application to have a new road established at Bannockburn, extending to the boundary line of Tisdal, which was granted, and that he be postmaster for the year.

The Road Surveyor handed in a petition, and reported the allowance of road between lots 15 and 16 in the 4th Concession. Also a petition and report as to road across lot 24 and west half of lot 25

in the 3rd Concession; but as sufficient notice had not been given, they were laid over till next meeting of Council, and then a road will have to be opened. The Auditor's Report was laid on the table, when it was suggested that a synopsis be prepared and published in the Mercury. Mr. Dale, on behalf of R. Squire, brought up the matter of taxes on his property in the village, which was destroyed by the late fire, when the Council, unanimously agreed to release him of the balance. No further business having been brought up, the Council adjourned till the third Monday in April.

Thursday night was one of the coldest of the season. At seven o'clock on Friday morning, the thermometer stood at eleven degrees below zero.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc at their next meeting, to be held on the 20th April next, for the purpose of obtaining the allowance of Road between lots 15 and 16 in the 4th Concession, Madoc, in lieu of the road now travelled. Madoc, 15th March, 1863. JOHN RUPERT, Sen.

#### MADOC HOUSE.

##### NEW GOODS.

#### WOOD & BREAKELL.

##### General Merchants,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, COAL, OIL, LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

Cash paid for Grain and Potash.

Madoc, Nov., 1862.

#### THE RUSSELL HOUSE, MADOC.

By A. Salder,

Corner of Madocville and Donald Streets.

A FIRST CLASS HOUSE, in the business part of the town. A Good Yard and Stabling.

#### The Mail Stage to Beaver Creek.

ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd of MARCH, 1863, the MAIL STAGE will leave the Village of HASTINGS for BEAVER CREEK on every MONDAY and THURSDAY.

FARE, ONE DOLLAR EACH WAY.

LYMAN MOON.

#### DEANS & GRAY, GENERAL MERCHANTS

JAMES DEANS.

Madoc.

ROBERT T GRAY

#### FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,

At Publishers' Prices, Call At

#### WILSON'S DRUG STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

#### NEW STORE AT MADOC.

#### A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,

DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, LEATHER, &c.

The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash.

A. B. ROSS.

S. D. ROSS.

#### MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

#### C. G. WILSON,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

#### A. F. WOOD,

#### MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT,

MADOC.

#### DR. THWAITES,

Madoc.

#### D. C. BROWN,

#### BLACKSMITH, HORSESHOEER, &c.

JOBGING DONE AT ALL TIMES.

Both in the Village, and near Rupert's School-House.

#### JOHN DALE,

DEALER IN STOVER, TINWARE, SHEET IRON, &c. A Large Assortment of CHINA and BOX STOVES always on hand.

#### ANDREW WRIGHT,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER, East Side, Durham street, Madoc.—A Large Assortment of Liquors, Groceries, and provisions always on hand.

#### W. FINDLAY,

Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office, Town-Hall, Madoc.

#### JAMES FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER MADOC.

#### MR. GREAM,

(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.

West Half of Lot 20 in the 7th Concession of Madoc, Mr. GREAM will attend in Madoc Village every Saturday.

#### MADOC GRIST MILL,

A. F. WOOD, Madoc.

A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

#### WILLIAM W. CORK,

Bailiff of Sixth Division Court, MADOC.

#### TO RENT, OR EXCHANGE

FOR A SUITABLE HOUSE IN THE VILLAGE

#### THE LARGE FRAME BUILDING,

On the North-East Corner of Lot No. 23, in the Fifth Concession of Madoc.

IMMEDIATELY ADJOINING KELLAN'S BRIDGE.

Well Adapted either for a Store or Dwelling House.

For Particulars apply either on the spot to A. Simmard, or if by letter, post, and, at the Madoc Post Office.

#### MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, March 14th, 1863.

ASHES	30 1/2 cwt.
BARLEY	35 to 40 cents.
OATS	30 to 35 cents.
WHEAT	30 to 35 cents.
PEAS	30 to 35 cents.
HIDES	44 to 45.
PORK	80 1/2 to 81 1/2 bbl.
BUTTER	12 1/2 cents 1/2 lb.
HAY	12 1/2 to 13 ton.

#### BANNOCKBURN PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT	80 1/2 to 81 1/2
OATS	37 1/2 to 40
PEAS	50 to 60
BUCKWHEAT	30 to 40
ASHES	112 1/2 to 120
BUTTER	ed.
HIDES	44 1/2 to 45 1/2
HAY	12 1/2 to 14
STRAW	11 to 12 1/2 per load.
POTATOES	20c to 40c.
PORK	80 to 82 1/2 bbl.

March 14th, 1863.

#### BELLEVEILLE MARKETS.

Spring Wheat, 40 to 42 1/2, 43 1/2, 44 1/2, 45 1/2, 46 1/2, 47 1/2, 48 1/2, 49 1/2, 50 1/2, 51 1/2, 52 1/2, 53 1/2, 54 1/2, 55 1/2, 56 1/2, 57 1/2, 58 1/2, 59 1/2, 60 1/2, 61 1/2, 62 1/2, 63 1/2, 64 1/2, 65 1/2, 66 1/2, 67 1/2, 68 1/2, 69 1/2, 70 1/2, 71 1/2, 72 1/2, 73 1/2, 74 1/2, 75 1/2, 76 1/2, 77 1/2, 78 1/2, 79 1/2, 80 1/2, 81 1/2, 82 1/2, 83 1/2, 84 1/2, 85 1/2, 86 1/2, 87 1/2, 88 1/2, 89 1/2, 90 1/2, 91 1/2, 92 1/2, 93 1/2, 94 1/2, 95 1/2, 96 1/2, 97 1/2, 98 1/2, 99 1/2, 100 1/2.

Hon. George Brown has been elected for North Oxford, by a majority of nearly 300.

The London Free Press learns that Mr. Jurg's well at the Oil Springs, which stopped some time since, commenced flowing again on Friday as well as ever.

# THOSE SILVER THREADS.

Those little threads! those silver threads!  
Bound in my sunken hair!  
Alas! what agonies they  
They tell me I am growing old!  
My beauty's on the wane!  
And sunny curls, so when a girl,  
I seen may wear again!

They something say of tettering steps—  
Of feeble, bending form—  
Of weakened memory, failing sight,  
Whence has lost the charm!

Alas, alas! those silver threads!  
Should I then banish now,  
More little messengers of Time  
Would come to drink my brow!

Those shining threads! those silver threads!  
'E'en golden could they be,  
Youth's sunny curls, and sunny braids,  
Were dearer far to me.

And yet, those little silver threads  
A useful lesson give:  
They teach us to remember all our days,  
And learn to wisely live!

(Concluded.)  
A NIGHT OF HORROR.

A TRUE STORY.

In an instant the horrid truth flashed upon me—I was in the grasp of a madman. Better the phantom at scores the sight than the wild beast that rends tears the quivering flesh—the pitiless human that has no heart to be softened, no reason at hose bar to plead, no compassion, nought of may be the form and the counting. I gasped in terror at the mystery of these ensanguined features, those dry, wolfish jaws; this face all besmeared with thickening blood is revealed. The slain sheep, a tangled web of the fantastic beauty—the prin- the naked foot—all all were explained, and the chain, the broken link of which was found near the laughter, primal—it came from his broken chain—the chain he had snapped doubtless in his own from the asylum where his raging frenzy had been uttered and bound. In vain! in vain! Alas, how had this grimly Samson broken manacles and pris- bars—how had he eluded guard and keeper and hostile world and come hither on his wild way! Hunted like a beast of prey, and snatching his hideous bar- gain as a beast of prey. Yes, through the tar- zers of his mean and ragged garb I could see the marks of the scimitar, cruel and foolish, with which men in that time tried to tame the night of madness. The scourge—its marks were there, and the scars of the hard iron fetters, and many a cicatrice and welt that told a dismal tale of hard usage. But now it was loose, free to play the brute—the brutal torture- brute that they had made him—now without the cage and ready to gloat over the victims his strength should overpower. Horror! horror! I was the prey—the victim—already in the tiger's clutch; a deadly sickness came over me, and the iron entered into my soul, and I longed to scream and was dumb.

I died a thousand deaths as that awful morning wore on. I dare not faint. But words cannot pain what I suffered as I waited—waited until the moment when he should snap his eyes and be aware of my presence; for I was assured he knew it. He had entered the chamber as I lay when we lay and groined with his horrid oracles and he had flung himself down without a suspicion that he was not alone. Even his grasping my wrist was doubtless an act done between sleeping and waking, like his unconscious moans and laughter in some frightful dream.

Hours went on; then I trembled as I thought that soon the house would be astir—that my maid would come to call me as usual, and awake that ghastly sleeper; and might he not have time to tear me, as he tore the sheep, before my aid could arrive.

At last what I dreaded came to pass—a light foot step on the landing, then a tap at the door. A pause succeeds, and then the tapping is renewed, and this time more loudly. Then the madman sits up, his limbs and uttered his moaning cry and his eye slowly opened—very slowly opened and met mine.

The girl waited awhile before she knocked for the third time. I trembled lest she should enter the door unbidden; see that grim thing, and by her light scream and terror, bring about the worst. Long before strong men could arrive I knew that I should be dead—and what a death!

now. I saw the wonderful surprise in his haggard, bloodshot eyes. I saw him stare at me half vacantly, then with a crafty yet wondering look; and then I saw the devil of murder beginning to peep forth from those hideous eyes, and the lips to part as in a serpent and the wolfish teeth to bare themselves. But I was not what I had been. Fear gave me a new and desperate composure—a courage foreign to my nature. I had heard of the best method of managing the insane; I could but try. I did try. Calmly, wondering at my own feigned calm, I brushed the glare of those terrible eyes. Steadily and undimmed was my gaze—motionless my attitude. I marvelled at myself, but in that agony of sickening terror I was outwardly firm.

They sink, they quail, alack—those dreadful eyes before the gaze of a helpless girl, and the shame that is never absent from insanity, bears down the pride of strength, the bloody cravings of the wild beast. The unmitigated and dropped his hairy head between his gaunt squalid hands. I lost not an instant, but rose, and at one spring reached the door, tore it open, and with a shriek rushed through, caught the wondering girl by the arm, and crying to her to run for her life, rushed like the wind along the gallery—through the corridor—down the stairs. Mary's screams filled the house as she fled beside me. I heard a long-drawn raging cry, the roar of a wild animal mocked of its prey, and I knew what was behind me. I never turned my head—I flew rather than ran. I was in the hall already; there was a rush of many feet, an outcry of many voices, a sound of scuffling of feet and of brutal yells and oaths and heavy blows, and I fell to the ground crying "Save me," and I lay in a swoon.

When I recovered from that long illness, through which I had been nursed so tenderly, the pitying looks I met made me tremble. I asked for a looking glass. It was long denied me, but my importunity prevailed at last—a glass was brought. My youth was gone at one fell swoop. The glass showed me a haggard and haggard face, blanched and bloodless as one who sees a spectre, and in the ashen lips and wrinkled brow and dim eyes I could trace nothing of myself. The hair, too jetty and rich before, was now as white as snow, and in one night the ravages of half a century had passed over my head. My nerves have never recovered their tone after that dire shock. Can you wonder that my life was lighted, that my lover shrank from me—shrank from me as a wreck. I am old now—and alone. My sisters would have had me to live with them; but I chose not to sully the fragrant homes with my phre- on face and dead eyes. Reginald, my over- married brother, has been dead many years. I never ceased to grieve for him, though he left me when I was a child of six. The sad wild spell is nearly over now. I am near the end of my life and wish for it. I have not been bitten or scratched, but I cannot bear to see a many people and must alone, I try to do what good I can with the world as with Lady Spelmur's gift me, for at my wish my portion was shared between my two sisters. What need I of inheritance?—I, the shattered wreck made by that one night of horror—Bucknell's daughter.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will spend the first fortnight of their honeymoon at Osborne.

The elegant Theatre Royal, at Glasgow, has been entirely destroyed by fire.

Thirteen lives were lost by an explosion at the Dupont powder mills, in Delaware, U. S., on Feb. 25.

A company of lawyers having assembled to dedicate a new Court House, it was suggested, by some one familiar with Dr. Watts' hymns, that they had come to "view the ground where they must shortly lie."

The ship Golden Hind, in which Sir Francis Drake navigated the world, was but of one hundred tons. Queen Elizabeth commanded that she should be forever preserved; but all that is left of her is one chair made from her timbers, which is at the University of Oxford.

A man, evidently insane, threw himself from the south tower of Notre Dame, at Paris, and in falling his body struck with such violence against the edge of a buttress that the legs were detached from the trunk and fell to the ground, while the remainder of the body lodged on one of the galleys.

A set of ornaments of jink coral has just been completed, after five years' labour, for the Empress Eugenie. One of the stones came from the head of Madame de Pompadour's cane, and all are of great value.

RARE MARRIAGES OF PRINCES OF WALES.—The marriage of a Prince of Wales is an event of perfect novelty to the present generation. It is in fact an event of rare occurrence in the annals of English history than most people are aware of or would readily believe. Of all the fourteen Princes who have borne this title, only five married when they were in possession of it, and of this small number one was married abroad. These Princes were first, the renowned knight who won the triple plume and motto, Edward the Black Prince, who married Joan of Kent; second, Edward, the son of Henry VI., who at Amboise married Lady Anne Neville, the daughter of the Kingmaker; third, Prince Arthur, the son of Henry VII., who at 15 years of age pledged his boyish vows to the unhappy Catherine of Aragon, afterwards the first of the many wives of his next brother Henry; fourth, Frederick, eldest son of George I., who at the age of 20 married the Princess Augusta of Saxo-Gotha in the Chapel Royal, St. James's; and fifth and last, the Prince Regent, after George IV., to the ill-fated Caroline of Brunswick. Nearly 70 years have passed since that last scandal was enacted, when the Prince Regent put the corner stone to the cruel theory that Princes must marry without affection by taking his wife literally according to Act of Parliament, and in return for the payment of his debts, in the long interval that has elapsed since that marriage of matrimony was gone through, the Chapel Royal has been followed by two marriages based on the purest affection—those of her Majesty and the Princess Royal.

A RUSSIAN POLICE OFFICE.—A letter which appears in the *Kolokol* gives a painfully vivid idea of the way in which accused persons are treated in a Russian police office. The writer was accused, falsely by his own account, of having distributed in a Samogitian village copies of a national hymn objectionable to the Government. Shortly after I was arrested in the imperial of All the Russias, and placed before the third section of His Majesty's private Chancery—that is, but an enthusiastic application for what should be called the central police office. I was confronted with a spy, who deposed to my having distributed a Russian translation of Kowin. This translation I denied having ever made, printed, or given away. The Colonel, who examined me, first tried to obtain a confession by means of paternal admonition, and failing to effect this, threatened me with corporal punishment, I smiled at his malice, saying that the age of tortures had passed. Upon this he had me taken to another room, where I found four soldiers waiting for me with rods ready prepared. Again there was a paternal admonition, to which I bent a deaf ear. "Take hold of him," said the Colonel, the command being instantly executed by his trusty myrmidons. Another admonition, another pause. "Now, boys," exclaimed the Colonel, "go at him with a will." And go they did. I received some 20 lashes, when the Colonel entreated me with a gentle voice and friendly language to yield and make a full confession. "Remaining silent," I was treated to another chastisement. But there must be an end to everything, and so he was in the present case. I was set at liberty immediately after, and forbidden to leave the capital, being placed at the same time under the strictest supervision of the police. At present I am an exile. Such are the consequences of coming under the attention of the third section of His Majesty's private Chancery.

## VARIETIES.

There are 1,206 newspapers published in the United Kingdom, of which 40 are daily papers.

The four railroad companies whose roads centre at Cleveland, Ohio, have decided to build a depot in that city at a cost of nearly \$100,000.

Almost one hundred poverty-stricken emigrants went out from Liverpool at the expense of Miss Burdett's outfit, arrived at Halifax, by the *Canada*, and were immediately inducted to situations in that vicinity. Real philanthropy is here doing a good work.

Mr. Charles Dickens has been giving readings from his own novels, at Paris, for the benefit of the British Charitable Fund located there, and also to assist the distressed cotton spinners of Lancashire.

The committee of the Michael Association for the Australian Colonies have recommended the Duke of Newcastle against reintroducing convict labour into those colonies.

A Hindoo lawyer, Mr. Noto Cosmarasamy, has lately been called to the English bar—the first Christian Hindoo who has gained admission there.

Catalina, one of the Maori kings, has started a newspaper at New Zealand, the first number of which contains this admonition: "Where this sheet comes to you pay for it, if you approve; the price is three pence. The rest of the world is in our hands, and we are the tribes of the world, because God has fixed the words of the beginning, Faith, Love, Law."



# THE MADOC MERCURY

## AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, (HASTINGS CO., O.W.) SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1863.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

### MR. BENJAMIN'S SPEECH.

From the Quebec Chronicle's full report of Mr. Benjamin's speech on the Address in the Assembly, we now select his views on an

#### ON THE QUESTION OF THE REPRESENTATION.

Referring to the motion before the House, he said it had been proposed and laid down as a rule by those gentlemen who had advocated this measure that it was not to be confined merely to a question of population, but that property and territory should be embraced in its provisions. He had at all times sustained an adjustment of the representation, and had ever contended that other interests should be maintained besides that of population; and that of education held a high position in his estimate, for any plan devised to reform the representation. Under this view of the question, although ever adverse to motions in amendment upon the Address, he could not refrain from giving his vote in favour of the principle advocated in the resolution before them. Having disposed of this question, he would now offer a few remarks upon the speech delivered last night by the Hon. the Solicitor-General West, and he (Mr. B.) doubted not that the whole House was taken by surprise by the tone and assertions of the Hon. gentleman. The hon. gentleman thought that he ought not to be placed in the same category with those other members of the Government who were charged with having deserted the principles which they and their party had so long cherished, before they crossed over from the Opposition side of the House. Be this as it may, certainly the gentleman had advanced most extraordinary arguments in defence of his position. And now he would take up a few of the points attempted to be made by the Hon. the Solicitor-General West, and to deal fairly with him, he would use his own words, and then offer a few comments upon the hon. gentleman's line of argument. The hon. gentleman had said "it was not for him to define the meaning of the Double-Majority; it was hard to define it, and they only rendered themselves ridiculous who attempted to define it." If the House would only remember the interpretation given to the principle by the Attorney-General West, they would come to the conclusion that the principle, as acted upon by the Government, was ridiculous indeed. The hon. gentleman referred to the United States to illustrate his idea of Double-Majority, and surely they had it working most harmoniously there. The gentleman said that there "was one statement made by the Government, upon which they stood—it was, that should a vote of want of confidence command a majority of the votes of either section, the members from that section would retire." To which he pledged they were as faithful as to all others, for the Upper Canada section was left in a minority, and it was the duty of the Premier to have tendered his resignation if he desired to carry out the scheme as propounded by the Solicitor-General. The gentleman then came out with a most extraordinary statement about the opposition given to the measure by the Lower Canadians. He asked, "why was it that Lower Canada was sternly opposed to the doctrine? It had been frequently asserted that it was because they feared for the safety of their language, their laws and their institutions, if Upper Canada should ever have the preponderance in the Legislature. But he (Mr. Wilson) did not believe this. It was because Lower Canada was in possession of power and was unwilling to part with it. For this he could not blame them, and he ventured to assert that if the positions were reversed, and Upper Canada had the power, it would not more unwillingly give it up." And then the gentleman went on to discuss the question of the durability of the Church of Rome, and seriously propounded the question that the Legislature of Canada could not break it down. But while speaking of the power which he said the Lower Canadians possessed, and which he had failed to explain, he was not honest enough to declare that it was the intention to subvert and set aside the use of the French language in the Legislative hall of the country, and by destroying the language, ultimately to reach the nationality, which the descendants of Frenchmen still loved to cherish, while they exhibited the most unbounded and sincere loyalty to the Crown of Great Britain.

There was this distinctive mark between the Ministerialists and the Opposition upon this question: while the former only used it, with all its bitter ingredients of religion, language and nationality to rouse the worst and most angry passions of their followers; the latter advocated it as a principle appertaining to the Constitution and which they desired should be brought about by constitutional means. But to suppose that men like those who now occupy the Treasury Bench, who used every means to set the country in flames with their agitation, who denounced all men who spoke French or uttered a word in its praise, had no object in view but the mere attainment of a questionable right, is to ask this side of the House and the country to believe what is incredible and absurd. (Hear, hear.) The Hon. Solicitor-General then proceeded to say, that although the late Government was defeated upon the Militia Bill, it was well known that they had lost the confidence of their supporters long before this vote was taken. Now, had he consulted with his colleagues, had he turned to the right or to the left for information, he would have discovered his great mistake, he would have found that the leader of the late Administration, by his implacable determination not to yield the principle of the Bill, even to his friends, but was resolved to carry it in its integrity or be defeated, the defeat would not have taken place. All other causes of dissatisfaction would have been removed, all grounds of complaint would have been explained, and the hungry aspirants for the Treasury Bench would yet have been in the shade of Opposition. He (Mr. B.) contended that with this knowledge within the Cabinet, it was not right that such willful misstatements should come from the Treasury Bench. The Hon. Solicitor-General then "referred to the circumstances which brought about the acceptance of office by the present Government" and certainly, those who knew how it had been brought about, would not recognize the picture, for picture it was in the definition as given by the Hon. Solicitor-General. There stood the member for Cornwall, head erect, with his watch in hand, there he stood, the discarded of his party, the impracticable of the two Oppositions, there he stood, master of the position, at least two heads and two shoulders above his present colleagues in the matter of consistency. He had given them ten minutes to select the course which they would adopt—either to accept office and abandon principle; or to remain firm and lose office. And in these ten minutes the principles of twenty years were given up. (Hear, hear.) No one being more surprised than the Premier himself. But let him beware; men who could so sacrifice every principle of life would not hesitate a moment to sacrifice him, although they were the creatures of his own creation, and if they could they would remove him; but certainly he trusted to the knowledge which the hon. Premier must have of those around him, and if they defeated him he would forgive them. They had a game to play, he knew it, and knew how to play that game as well as they did. They have settled the question—yes, the gentlemen on the Treasury Bench have certainly settled Representation by Population with a vengeance. They had fallen prostrate before the Premier, they had accepted his principles—Double Majority—they had eaten the leak in good style, and; doubtless, found it quite palatable. Having disposed of Solicitor-General West, he (Mr. Benjamin) contended that it was evident that he could not separate himself from his colleagues; they were but one body, and must go down together. But he would now take up the Hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands, who held himself responsible for his own acts alone, and declared that he was not accountable for the acts of his colleagues. This hon. gentleman had taken the ground of defence; that the resolution moved by him, last session, was only intended to test the opinions of the House for that Parliament; he was driven to have recourse to that subterfuge in consequence of an attempt to show that he had always advocated the Double-Majority principle, and having read many speeches by which he desired to show that he had propped himself with two legs to stand upon, while he dragged his followers along hopping upon one, it became necessary for him to assign some reason, while making all these provisions to fall back upon, he had subsequently moved the resolution repropounded by the Hon. member for Ontario. Had that resolu-

tion been presented simply on its own basis, and accompanied by any remarks from the gentleman explaining the intention of the resolution, it would have been all as the hon. gentleman desires we should be here; but the speech does not show anything of the kind; it shows it was his desire to do as he has been doing with the question, to use it for a political purpose, most dishonestly, and now when caught in the trap of his own words he seeks to make a most ignominious retreat behind a most miserable subterfuge. He would quote a few of the passages, and leave the House to judge how far the hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands was carrying out the principle as laid down by plain Wm. McDougall. In his indignation, the gentleman said, "I will support no Government which does not take up the question of Representation by population and settle it in a manner satisfactory to both sections of the Province." Is this the language of a man who only wishes to test the question which he is convinced will be voted down? Or is it the language of one insincere in his professions; and however satisfactory it may be to the people of Lower Canada that these gentlemen should have abandoned their opinions, certainly the adverse vote given by the supporters of the Government from Upper Canada—not one of whom voted with them, shows to a demonstration that there can be no satisfaction in Upper Canada. Then says the gentleman in his meek desire, only to test the question: "At the last election all the members returned from Upper Canada, with the exception of some ten or twelve, were pledged to the principle; it was made a plank in the platform of almost every candidate in that section of the Province. That the large excess of population in favour of Upper Canada should not receive the consideration of the Government is most unjust, and I am persuaded that in the event of the Attorney-General West going back to his constituents, even they would insist on his taking decided ground in favour of the principle." Is this the language of the disinterested patriot, who only seeks to gain the opinions of his fellow-legislators, to settle him in his course, or is it the language of one who will agitate publicly to gain or to suit the means of party purposes? He then denies there are essential differences in the ranks of the Opposition in regard to Representation by Population, and yet the gentleman stood up the other night in his place and showed us how he had prepared for future events by tackling all round the political compass upon this subject, and thus stamps his own words with falsehood. Then the gentleman goes on to say, it is "self-evident" that on this question—Representation by Population—Upper Canada held one position, Lower Canada another. And I now ask where is the opposition?—where is the antagonism spoken of by the gentleman? Saw fifty fathoms deep in the ocean of self-abasement and sacrifice of principle. "The question is one of great constitutional import and ought to be taken up by the Government. I desire to have the country understand, and particularly the constituencies to whom the new ministers are about to appeal, and it is for this reason that I have taken upon myself to move this resolution at this early period of the session. The arguments in its favour are so potent and undeniable, and been so often laid before the House, I feel it unnecessary to repeat them." Do men generally talk after this style when they have no other object in view than merely eliciting the opinions of members, or is this the line of argument of falsehood and deceit?

(To be continued.)

AMERICAN DISLIKE OF ENGLAND.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce says:—"Notwithstanding the honeyed words that come to us from some parts of England, the feeling of dislike towards that government shows no signs of abatement in this latitude. Had the English openly taken sides with the South they could hardly have done more to injure the North than they have done by their duplicity and sham neutrality."

These sentiments are of course supposed to be such as will suit the readers of that moderate and conservative newspaper.







Never despair: when the dark clouds of trouble  
The sun, though hidden, never ceases to shine;  
Above the thick canopy his radiant beams  
These shadows and rain-borne mists will  
The journey of his life to light and his shadow,  
And there is no wisdom to such extent as  
Though rough be the road, yet with reason to guide us,  
And courage to conquer, we'll never despair!

Never despair: when with troubles contending,  
Hail labour and patience a sword and a shield,  
And with brighter laurels, with courage undimmed,  
Then ever we'll rise on the blood-stained field.  
As gay as the lark in the beam of the morning,  
When the heart springs upward to do and to dare,  
The spirit of promise their future adorning,  
Will light them along, and they'll never despair!

The oak in the tempest grows strong by resistance,  
The arm of the avill gains muscular power;  
And firm self-reliance that seeks no assistance,  
Goes onward, resisting, through sunshine and shower;  
For life is a struggle, to try and to prove us,  
And true hearts grow stronger by labour and care,  
While hope, like a seraph, still whispers above us,  
Look upward and onward, and never despair!

MY GODFATHER'S GUINEA

My godfather was a man of a thousand. He possessed an iron will and a degree of perseverance which impelled him, having once resolved on a thing, to execute it at all hazards. His career was cited generally as a wonderful example of luck; but the word "luck" ought never to have been used with respect to him, since no man ever owed less to mere good fortune than himself. He had worked his own way, literally by hair-breadths at first; and I believe one of his grand elements of success was his determination never to owe to the aid of another what he could, by any amount of labour, accomplish himself. Self-dependence, perseverance, steady resolution, and industry were the various component-parts of which my godfather's "luck" was made up. I can see this now I am old and grey; but who reasons thus on his eighth birthday? I did not; but having heard the above much-abused term "lucky" so often applied to my godfather, I regarded him as one favoured by some good protecting genius, whose invisible hands removed everything calculated to obstruct success.

My godfather always dined at our house on my birthday. On its eighth anniversary he filled his usual seat at the board; and to this day I can picture him exactly as he looked then. His hair, white enough by nature, was powdered, and in a queue. He had a white and also high forehead, with thick, snowy-white shaggy eyebrows, overhanging such keen black eyes. His dress was always handsome; his shirt-frills like very snow-flakes, and his buckles resplendent with diamonds. He dressed becomingly, because he considered that, like everything else, worth being done well, if worth doing at all. On each succeeding birthday especially, though not then alone, I received substantial proofs of his goodwill towards myself—always wonderfully appropriate, generally something I had actually longed for.

Doubtless his keen appreciation of character and habits of observation enabled him to guess what would afford me most pleasure. I thought an invisible agent followed me, and reported accordingly. I therefore received his gifts with awe, and cherished them as I did no other of my earthly possessions.

It was after dinner, then, on my eighth birthday. I was full of wonder as to the coming present; for, contrary to usual custom, no outward visible sign, no parcel heralded the gift. "Has he," thought I, "can he have guessed what I so much wish for?" My longing, be it known, was, that the secret of his "luck" might be revealed to me.

I could feel my heart throbbing, though my breath was almost suspended, as, in compliance with his request, I went to his side. "Francis," said he, "hold out your hand." I obeyed. He placed an antique guinea in the extended palm. "Francis, that guinea was given to me when I was eight years old. Had I not noticed the care you take of my gifts, I should not, after preserving it more than half a century, now give it to you. Yes," he said, "that guinea was the foundation of my fortune. I had never before owned such a sum when it came into my possession; but I determined to gain more. Some people," he added, "would call it a lucky guinea, and if it be, I am satisfied to transfer it to you. May you be as prosperous in your career as I have been, and from the same cause! Pray guard it carefully; and remember, as long as you possess that, you will never be in want of money."

I did not see the stately smile on my godfather's face, or understand the laugh of my other elders at the old-fashioned commonplace which concluded his harangue. I was absorbed in an awful feeling of responsibility—in the thought that my godfather in deed possessed supernatural power—had divined my

wish, and not only perceived to me the secret of his "luck," but had placed in my hands the talisman which was able to secure my own. For clearly might after I solemnly slept, I exulted in the possession of my treasure; but it was with trembling, for if I should lose it! A cold perspiration covered me at the bare idea of such a calamity.

I was sorely pained where to find a safe repository for it. At length I persuaded my mother to make a little wash-leather bag, with an outer covering of silk, in which I placed my guinea, and hung it round my neck with a black ribbon. Year after year did the feeling that its preservation was essential to my well-being continue predominant; and long after the gentle mother who smiled at my whim and humoured it was dead, the guinea hung by the black ribbon in its usual place. My career at school and college proved successful; my tutors praised my industry, fellow-students said I was the hardest reader in the University, my friends sang my praises as a genius, and I smiled, and played with the ribbon whence depended my godfather's guinea. How could I be otherwise than fortunate? You may laugh and call this weakness, but it influenced me; nevertheless, I laughed also, and with good cause—I won. At twenty-three I left college free. Free from all cares for the morrow, since those who were "born before me" had taken that upon themselves; free from control, since my guardian's jurisdiction ended at the usual time, and his death—for my godfather was the individual—happening soon after my majority, greatly increased my already abundant means.

I had been a great student; but now I resolved to see something of life: I would spend some time in travel before settling down. But first I must go and see Dr. Carleton, an old friend of my father's, resident in Derbyshire, whose eldest son had just taken possession of my vacated rooms at Cambridge.

Most studious men are awkward on entering society—I was extremely so; but Mrs. Carleton proved my good genius, for she had the rare art of making all domesticated under her roof feel at home. When I saw her, with her group of olive-branches and her genial hearted husband gathered round the hearth, I was a very boy again in my delight in forming one of the social party. Dr. Carleton's profession engaged much of his time; but weariness or ennui was unknown under the roof with Mrs. Carleton. With her I was a lad; and on my return from a ramble, she invariably called for a relation of my doings, when forthwith I flung myself on the rug at her feet, and gave a full and particular account. I ransacked my memory to amuse "mamma," as I called her; and amongst other things, gave her a half-jesting, half-earnest, but wholly whimsical and imaginative history of my godfather's guinea. She in turn told the doctor, and the same evening expressed a wish to see the talisman. I drew out the little case, still suspended, but that was not enough, she must see the coin itself. I hesitated, but her merry laugh conquered; and after fifteen years' concealment the guinea again saw the light.

I secretly liked to see it in any hand but my own though I was in a manner compelled to admit; and it was examined, duly compared with a new one, and replaced in my hand just as a visitor entered.

Next day, Dr. Carleton and I went for a long drive through the most charming parts of that romantic district, "The High Peak;" and combined the agreeable with the useful by calling on such of Carleton's patients as lay in our way. Wending homewards towards evening, we stopped at the house of a gentleman on whom he had lately been in attendance; but the patient was convalescent, and the call—the most agreeable a doctor can make, at least for the patient, and let us in charity hope for himself also—a friendly one. I awaited his return, sitting in the gig; and feeling chilly, enveloped myself in the servant's cloak, by accident brought with us. I was running over in my mind all the lovely bits of scenery I had passed through, when a smart tug at my cloak aroused me, and a pretty damsel landed me up a glass of beer, accompanied by the whisper, "I have brought you something to drink."

I had the affair in a moment. The pluck at my cloak, and the verbal intimation which followed, convinced me I was mistaken for the servant; so I determined to have a laugh at the expense of my generous "O, thank you; I just wanted such a draught, and I believe Providence has sent you with it. So I see you are an angel." She tried to put on a frown, but the full lines and angles. She then looked up at my face, pointed out her lips as far as her struggling smile would permit, and replied, "Hold your brother, and drink your beer; your master will be here in a minute." I readily complied with the first and most material portion of this advice; I drank the beer—

no difficult task when a man is thirsty, and a good Derbyshire homebrewed; but hold my word not: on the contrary, as I retraced my heaved a deep sigh, partly to relieve my indignation after my draught, and partly—I like to even in sighing—to express the state of my towards herself. I was sadly puzzled how something complimentary, not being used to it of thing, and at length blundered out, awkward enough, "I wish I had never seen you; I do believe I shall ever be happy again; and if I won't you have something to answer for, that's all."

(To be Continued)

VARIETIES

Why should potatoes grow better than any vegetable? Because they have got eyes to see they are doing.

A teacher had been explaining to his class points of the compass, and all were drawn up towards the north.

"Now, what's before you, John?" "The north." "And what's behind you, Tommy?" "My tail, sir," said he, trying at the same time to glimpse at it.

"John," said a master to his head apprentice, was about starting on a short journey. "You must occupy my place while I am absent." "Thank sir," demurely replied John, "but I'd rather wish the boys!"

The Gibraltar, late Sumter, steamer, has arrived safely at Liverpool, after being watched for several months by a U. S. gunboat.

A very long letter in the Times, which must be of a high medical or scientific authority, advocates application of common whiting, as a remedy for seborrhea.

Mr. Dallin, Governor of Rupert's Land, has received a draft on London for £1,000 to a friend in New York, on behalf of the Lancashire operatives, in order that the proceeds may be invested in breadstuffs.

What name in the way of gunpowder? An Australian paper praises the quality of this article, manufactured in Queensland, "from sawdust, by a chemical process."

The French Emperor has a silver vase in his bedroom, which was lately found by the diggers on the site of the ancient city of Alesia. His Majesty persuaded himself that it belonged to Julius Caesar, and has taken an extraordinary liking to it.

Navigation is early on Lake Michigan, the schooner Tricolor and Guide having cleared from St. Joseph for Chicago on the 25th ult.

Soldiers are now discharged in Washington at the rate of two regiments of privates and thirty officers a day. A large proportion are nine months men.

The sales of farms by the Illinois Central Railroad Company in February exceed in number any since reached in a single month since the office was opened. Two hundred and sixty-two purchasers, more than half of them Germans and Swedes on forty-acre tracts, some fifteen to twenty sales for fruit nurseries, south of Centralia, and, what is better, some sales to good Union men driven from the South.

DISCOVERY OF FACILITIES IN PENNSYLVANIA FOR THE CULTIVATION OF TEA.—The Philadelphia Inquirer says an incorporated society is upon the point of being immediately organized in that city to superintend the cultivation of tea. In one of the districts of the State large quantities of the article have been lately discovered growing in a natural condition. The discovery was made by a Chinaman traveling through the State several months ago. Specimens of the article, which have been hastily prepared for experiment, and tasted by epicures, are pronounced to be of almost equal quality with the best imported tea. It is said that in one tract, at least seven thousand acres exist ready for immediate preparation for the gatherer. As yet the locality of the treasure, and the peculiar conditions required for its cultivation in this climate, remain undisclosed.

A TOUCHING GIFT.—In a bale of promiscuous clothing recently received in Manchester for distribution among the distressed operatives, from some place, the name of which is not given, there was found a boy's Scotch cap. In the cap was a letter, addressed "To an orphan, or motherless boy." On opening the letter a shilling was found enclosed, and the following touching epistle:—"May the youthful wearer of this cap meet its late owner in Heaven. He was beautiful and good, and was removed by an accident from this world to a better. A weeping mother's blessing be on the future wearer of her bright boy's cap.—November 22, 1862."



# THE MADOC MERCURY AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

No. 18. MADOC (HASTINGS CO., C.W.) SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1863

## MR. BENJAMIN'S SPEECH.

(Continued.)

Here he (the Commissioner of Crown Lands) desired to bring it to bear against the Ministers, his opponents, and truthfully tells you why he brings it forward; not indeed for the reason which he gave the other night; namely, to test the question, "but because he wished the particular constituencies to which Ministers were going for re-election should know the feelings and opinions of the Government on this question." And this gentleman prides himself upon his consistency. If the House would follow him a little further, he would now refer to that pamphlet to which the hon. gentleman had referred with so much pride. He (Mr. B.) held the beautiful document in his hand, and sure enough it was signed, not by the Commissioner of Crown Lands, but by William McDougall; and it was wonderful to see how the change of position had transmogrified the man. He was no more the same person; or, if he was, he sat in such evident contradiction to himself, that no one could or would know him. But if the House would indulge him, he would give such an apt illustration of the gentleman's consistency, that it would not be forgotten for awhile. What, then, is said by this gentleman in this pamphlet, for which he holds himself responsible. He asks: "Would the adoption of the Double-Majority be a sufficient remedy?" And the House would think, seeing where the gentleman is now seated, and who he acknowledges for his master, that he would have answered the deliberate question in the affirmative; but not so.

Mr. McDougall—I would like to explain.

Mr. BENJAMIN—No, Mr. Speaker. If the hon. gentleman has anything to say in reply, he can avail himself of the privilege common to every member—he can answer me. But I shall not permit this interruption, nor shall I allow any points to be made, and then have the hon. gentleman stand up in their places and say the debate had closed, without their taking any part in it. Mr. Benjamin then continued:—Now, look into the honesty of the principle—see the indignation of the virtuous man and patriot, when he exclaims of Double-Majority, "Would it touch the heart of the disease?" Surely it touched their hearts, for they have profited by it. "Would it change the unjust system of representation?" Certainly, for there they sit, every man of them changed. "Would it equalize the burden of taxation?" Assuredly, since they are the recipients of a great portion of the taxes. "Would it put an end to the wasteful extravagance of the present system?" Assuredly, since the Hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands is one of the presiding spirits. "Would it remove the jarring of race and creed?" Let gentlemen look at the combination and see what it is made of, and then doubt the virtue of the panacea. "Not one of these things would it accomplish." Then he (Mr. Benjamin) would like to know what they were doing there. Would the world believe it, that with such stubborn facts before them, with such unequivocal expression of opinion on the part of this Hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands, that he has embraced this Double-Majority, after thus denouncing the absurdity of the doctrine, and has taken back all his opinions and notions upon the matter; true, he has swallowed the bitter pill, but it is washed in the sweet gold of office and power, and without one ejaculation or one moment's restraint they were converts to the powers of the leader. But he would continue this extract. "He would change the men so far as the representatives of Upper Canada were concerned," says the Crown Lands Commissioner, and was he not a prophet, and are they not changed? But what relief was this to the country? Certainly none at all, although to the gentlemen occupying the Treasury benches it must have been a relief indeed. He now desired to call particular attention to the closing sentence of the paragraph, for the Hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands continues in his indignant mood: "But what security is there that any act of men under the demoralizing influences and embarrassments of the system to which they would certainly be exposed, might not yield to some extent before the pressure, as their predecessors had done before them." These were the words of the Hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands, and he has abandoned the question of

Representation by Population, of which he has made himself an apostle, and in all its demoralizing influences, and even accompanied by all the embarrassments, embraces the damning doctrine of distasteful, and power and office are given him, and he is prepared to take up a principle he has condemned to this extent, and yield as his predecessors yielded, and become lost in the influences of Government. Better were it the country had no Government—better far without responsibilities—than men so devoid of every feeling of integrity and professions for their political principles, should be our Governors or our men to represent us at home or abroad. And well may the world laugh and treat us with scorn. Well may our public men be treated as unpatriotic, when after so many years' advocacy of a principle by a party, it is abandoned with unblushing impunity; that the men on the opposite side of the House have abandoned the question of Representation by Population, and take in its stead the demoralizing doctrines, and scheme of Double Majority. Now he would desire to call their attention to the effect of this Double Majority. At present the Government is composed of a majority from Upper Canada, and a minority from Lower Canada; even the majority was a small one, perhaps a unit. If this rule were applied to the existing state of things, then the hon. member from St. Hyacinthe must cross the floor, and the hon. member from Montreal, the late Attorney-General of Canada East, must sit with him, with whom he has no feeling, opinion or principle in common. Did any hon. member on the floor of that House suppose for one moment that the hon. member for Montreal would ally himself to men who, for the mere love of power, had repudiated and denounced every political principle of their lives? Could he so shame his followers, and disgrace himself? He (Mr. B.) thought not. For section of the Cabinet appear, by the support which they give to the rascals who have so shamefully abandoned their principles, and, above all, the principle of Representation by Population, to be willing to do anything so as they may keep their friends in power, if they are only able, whether truthfully or not, to maintain their position before the public. And the only excuse which has been offered yet is that made by the hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands—Representation by Population is impossible to make these men were honest in a part of its policy. If they were to be depended upon for the advocacy of their views, if they believed that Representation by Population was a sound and wholesome doctrine, then, before they bent their knees to the power which stood erect before them, and pointed to the dial which indicated that they had but ten minutes to decide, they should have turned their backs upon the tempter, and should not have gone into a Government if they could not carry out their principles. But what did they? They attempted the Double Majority, which they had voted down again and again, and of which the leading apostate had declared in his address "that the differences are so wide between the masses of the two sections, and the passions of strife and jealousy so numerous, that it is hardly possible to conceive a period would come, under the Double Majority rule, in which the majority of one section would either be compelled to associate themselves in a Cabinet with the public men of the other section, in whom they had lost confidence, or Government would become impossible." And yet, with their eyes open, though poor, patriotic creatures, no doubt with bleeding hearts at being compelled to do so for the sake of their country, they have consented to go into a Government, just such as they have described, which can only terminate in anarchy and confusion. In this manner has Representation by Population been disposed of by these gentlemen; in this way, too, they have proved themselves unworthy of that confidence which they seek to obtain; but the only reward which would be dealt to them was an unequivocal condemnation at the hands of Parliament.

Hon. Mr. McDougall—Try it now. We are ready. (Laughter.)

Mr. BENJAMIN—The Opposition did not desire to remove the Government until they had shown their utter want of ability to administer the affairs of the

country—they must have the Two Great Commissions appointed to do on the Departments, before any step is taken. (Laughter.) He could dilate upon the question of the Crown Land Commissioner from the rise to-morrow.

Hon. Mr. McDougall—Spare the indulgence. Mr. BENJAMIN would spare him the hope that in future he would not be so (Laughter.) He went on to say he thought the Minister-General was to blame in the course he had taken towards the Grand Trunk on the question of the postal subsidy. He had stated when out of office that he would have settled when he came into power without reference to an arbitration; yet when in power he at once adopted the plan of his predecessors, and not only consented to arbitrate, but also appointed the umpire with the consent of the Grand Trunk Company, whose agent in Canada had been notified of this fact, and who had been requested to notify the parties interested in England. And then when all was ready for arbitration, he issued his mandate, setting everything aside. The country was able to discuss this matter freely and fully as the Postmaster-General had, in his (Mr. B.'s) opinion, very improperly published Report to Council, which he had no right to do, until it had been submitted to Parliament.

Hon. Mr. FOLEY—How do you know that the Government published it?

Mr. BENJAMIN—I know they did.

Hon. Mr. J. S. MACDONALD—Copies were sent to all the Companies, and they must have published it.

Mr. BENJAMIN—Certainly not; it was the act of the Government.

Hon. Mr. J. S. MACDONALD—No, it was not. It was Mr. Brydges.

Mr. BENJAMIN—I shall prove to you and to the House, Mr. Speaker, that the gentleman knows nothing about the matter. He then read the following extract from Mr. Brydges' letter to the Postmaster-General, dated 26th Nov., 1862: "Since the receipt of your letter your report has appeared in the public papers, to the great surprise of the Directors of this Company, giving, as it does, a merely ex-parte statement and thus leading to the formation of opinions which a knowledge of the whole facts of the case would not justify." This distinctly shows it was published, if not by the Government, at least by the Post Office Department, and gentlemen would do well to avoid such mistakes in future. He desired to be understood, that he did not stand there as the apologist or defender of the Grand Trunk or any other Company. He believed that Company right to a certain extent upon this postal service question; but it certainly had assumed too much, to which fact he would be prepared to speak when the question came up for consideration. He now desired to bring under their notice, a very great and most important subject. He, like the hon. member for Peel, had certainly understood the Attorney-General East to say that the papers connected with the Intercolonial Railroad would be brought down on Wednesday at the latest, but it appears this promise was made under the supposition that the Address would have been disposed of before then. He regretted, however, that they had not come down.

Hon. Mr. McGEHEE—Just now the gentleman said the Government was wrong for publishing public documents, and now he complains that we did not bring down a document. In no point of view is he to be pleased or satisfied.

(To be continued.)

THE GREEK CRAVING FOR PRINCE ALFRED.—The Greek throne is still unoccupied. The report of the National Assembly shows an almost unanimous vote in favour of Prince Alfred. He had 230,016 votes, and his nearest competitor, the Duc de Leuchtenberg, 2400. Other members of the Russian family had some 4,000 votes amongst them; Prince Napoleon, 345; a Republic, 93; Prince Ypsilanti, 6; the Duc d'Anjou, 3; and the late King Otto only one. The Assembly accordingly solemnly decreed Prince Alfred King, and directed the Provisional Government to invite his Royal Highness to take possession of the throne. The Prince, meanwhile, is sick of fever at Malta.

## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of News and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

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One Line, first insertion	6 50
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For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their papers, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

**ADJOURNMENT OF THE LEGISLATURE.**—The Legislature adjourned yesterday afternoon until 9th April, the Thursday following Easter. Most of the members from the West have left for their homes. A special train for their conveyance left the Point Levi station yesterday afternoon. The cars were crowded not only with members, but with those who frequented the lobbies during the last two or three weeks.

The session so far, with the exception of the debate and vote on the Separate School Bill, was tame and uninteresting. It is felt on all sides that the Ministry is too weak to carry on the government much longer, but the Opposition have scarcely had an opportunity afforded them to measure their strength with the Government. This asking for an adjournment of nearly a month at a period closely approaching the business season, because Ministers are not prepared with their measures, is only a puerile attempt at staving off the evil day. Last year the Cartier-MacDonald Ministry were courted similar favours at the hands of the Legislature, but they were then struggling under a load of difficulties. Mr. Sandfield Macdonald cannot complain of factious opposition. His opponents have been unusually lenient towards his Government. After the Easter recess, when the Budget, the Militia defences, and the Intercolonial railway question come up, we will have an exciting time of it. The Aylward case, too, will also receive its share of consideration. —*Quebec Daily News*, March 20th.



## THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, MARCH 23.

Our opinion that the establishment of a local Bank would give an impetus to the development of the resources of the North Riding, and help to keep money in circulation there, we find is held by some to be "altogether wrong," because it would tempt the farmers into borrowing money, and in the end they would only lose their farms. And furthermore, that if there was an opening, some of the big banks would very quickly embrace the opportunity to establish a Branch in Madoc. As it is, the merchants are always ready to pay cash for all the grain that is offered to them for sale. Therefore, we are told, it is all nonsense to suppose that a bank in the North Riding would keep money in circulation there—as the local banks do in the small towns as well as great cities of the American Union.

We repeat, if a Bank is an impossibility in this neighbourhood, it can only be because the elements of financial prosperity are an-

tirely wanting:—if so, the inducements that were held out to settlers to come and take free grants were a mockery, and a delusion and a snare. How would be tempted either by free grants or land at a dollar an acre, to come this way, if it were understood that the country is so poor that the settlers need only expect a bare living, that it takes all they can raise in the summer to keep them through the winter, and that it is out of the question to suppose they will have any surplus to lay by.

A Savings Bank, however, it is said, would be all very well. But how would the managers of such an institution be able to pay interest to depositors if there is no opening for the investment of capital? And how long will it be before the mineral resources of the district are developed, if there is no inducement for the establishment even of a Branch Bank here? For a length of time, the idea has been entertained that Madoc is sooner or later to be the county seat of the North Riding. It seems to us that the very same causes that render a local bank unnecessary must operate to prevent the accomplishment of that object; and that if the population are ever so fortunate as to make more than their expenses, they must either keep their small savings lying idle, or take them to Belleville to deposit for interest, as well as go there for legal purposes which have to be transacted at the County seat.

The mere fact that grain will always fetch cash will not retain money for investment in local improvements. Just as the rain clouds pass over the sandy deserts of Arabia without dropping their moisture—and as they discharge copiously over the bogs of Ireland—money has a tendency to seek those places where the means are provided for storing it up; and as the cash is drained away from the pockets of new settlers so they lose all spirit for enterprise and improvement. The farmers and tradesmen of every new place are therefore alike interested in devising the means for retaining it in circulation.

**HO FOR CALIFORNIA!**—Scarcely had the news been received that a missing individual from this township was on his way to California, before another old resident concluded to leave this hard country and these hard times, and travel in the same direction. He went in so great a hurry, that he did not stop to settle up all accounts—and amongst other evidences of absence of mind, forgot that the span of horses he drove off with belonged, in fact, to some one else. The owner was soon on his track, but although he generally makes good time on the road, it was thought four and twenty hours' start would be a little too much for him. The skeddaddlers to California will soon render a new version of an old nursery rhyme necessary—and the line will have to read—"the butcher, the baker, and 'timber' stick maker."

**FUNERAL.**—The funeral of John Rupert, Junr., on Sunday last, was very numerously attended. About forty sleighs and caskets, with nearly 300 mourners, followed his remains to the grave. At the particular request of the deceased, the funeral sermon was preached by John Rennie, Jr., at the W. M. Church. It was a very impressive discourse.

The long wished for thaw has set in at last, although accompanied by occasional flurries of falling snow.

and there are signs that in a short time the fields will be in a fit condition for the cattle to pick their living. The experience of this season will doubtless lead many farmers to take care in future to have a sufficient supply of the various roots suitable for animals during the winter.

## THE AMERICAN WAR.

Without any one event of decisive importance, the record of warlike proceedings is once more getting to be more varied than for some time past.

There is no confirmation of the reported great victory somewhere on the Yazoo river, with the accompanying destruction of Confederate steamers and the capture of some thousands of prisoners. On the contrary, fears are entertained by some that the expedition, so far from being a success for the Union cause, is really caught in a trap; for physical difficulties make a return up stream impossible, and defences in front forbid an advance. The fleet was repulsed by a fort at the confluence of the Tallahatchie and Yallahusha rivers, on the 13th inst., after a day's fighting.

Vicksburg still holds out, although rumours are in constant circulation that the place is being evacuated, in view of the impossibility of making a successful defence against the preparations for assaulting it. Expectations are confidently indulged of the speedy capture of the whole garrison of the stronghold.

According to Southern papers, Admiral Farragut attacked the Confederate batteries at Port Hudson on the 14th inst., and on the night ensuing attempted to pass them, upwards. Only one gunboat succeeded in getting by, but in a damaged condition; the U. S. sloop-of-war Mississippi was burnt to the water's edge; one large vessel was riddled and another crippled; and the flagship was disabled, and went down stream again with all the craft, save the one above-named. Northern dispatches, from Baton Rouge, state that Farragut passed the batteries with his fleet, except the Mississippi, which ran aground, and was then abandoned and burned. Gen. Banks's army was within five miles of the enemy's works, in good spirits. By some it is believed that Banks's movement is a mere feint, the strength of Fort Hudson having been underrated, and he not having force enough to take the place and guard against a flank attack. The real design was to get the fleet past the batteries, so as to take possession of the Red River, and thus cut off the great source of the Confederate supplies.

In a cavalry engagement at Kelly's Ford, on the Rappahannock, the "first real cavalry fight" of the war, Gen. Averell completely routed the Confederates under Stuart and Fitzhugh Lee.

The old story is revived that Gen. Lee is falling back with his army from Fredericksburg to the fortifications around Richmond.

Fort Anderson, near Newbern, North Carolina, was attacked by the Confederates on the morning of the 14th inst., but after a determined resistance on the part of the Northern troops, the enemy were repulsed by the assistance of the gunboats.

There is a good deal of skirmishing going on in Tennessee. Rosecrans lately attempted to hem in Van Dorn at Duck River, but the latter succeeded in withdrawing his forces. Southern papers say a battle is imminent at Tallahoma.

Seventeen regiments of Alabama, Georgia and Mississippi cavalry are said to be encamped in Hawkins county, Tenn., with the intention of making a raid into Kentucky, by way of a gap near Pound Gap.

The Confederate invasion of Kentucky—from which they were driven some time since, "never to return,"—has again commenced. The Union forces at Mount Sterling, amounting to 200, were compelled to surrender, after a four hours' fight, to Col. Clark. The town was then burned. It was believed Clark would next attack Paris.

Galveston, Texas, is now so strongly fortified by



the Southerners, who have put in position the guns they took from the Harriet Lane and the Westfield, that to attack upon the place is likely to be successful. No demonstrations have yet been made against Charleston or Savannah. Mobile papers think that this is the point at which the next blow will be aimed.

### THE FRENCH IN MEXICO

A sensation was created in New York last week by the announcement that "the City of Mexico had been captured by the French." The report was based on a statement in a Galveston paper that news to that effect had been received in an official letter from the French Consul at Matamoros. The New York papers, remembering the latest previous despatches anticipated the attack on Puebla—which is 90 English miles from the City of Mexico—would not probably take place till the 1st inst, conclude the news must be false, as it was published in Galveston on the 2nd. The Albion remarks, however, that to take Mexico it is not necessary to besiege Puebla.

### THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

All the steamers from Europe are making very slow passages at present, but news had been received at New York as late as the 9th inst., the day before the marriage of the Prince of Wales. The Princess Alexandra arrived in England on the 7th, and the Royal Party on their way through London, to Windsor, were welcomed with an excitement and enthusiasm never before equalled in England. So great was the desire to see them, that one firm near St. Paul's Churchyard had 3,000 applications for seats. A triumphal arch of imposing proportions was erected on London Bridge, and the Government intended to expend from £300 to £400 in the illumination of each public building of importance, and the display generally was expected to be most dazzling.

Among the upper classes the eager demand for places in the chapel at Windsor, and the impossibility of meeting one-tenth of the applications, has added to the difficulties of the Lord Chamberlain's office.

The English papers are full of incidents connected with the event, and describe the bridal presents with great minuteness. We give the following description of some of the jewelry from the London Times:—

"The wedding ring, which of course is of plain gold, is remarkably massive, and its accompanying keeper is set with six red stones, selected and arranged so that the initials of the bride and groom shall form the word 'Beware,' an affectionate allusion to the fact that the stone of which this happy combination is effected are a beryl, an emerald, a ruby, a turquoise, a sapphire, and another emerald. A plain gold ring has likewise been made to be worn by the Prince himself. As presents to the bridemaids eight lockets have been made. These are of coral and diamond, to signify the red and white which are the colours of Denmark. In the centre of each is a cypher in gold, forming the letters A. E. A., after a drawing by the Princess Alice. The eight bridemaids themselves present to the Prince a splendid diamond and enamel bracelet. This is made in eight compartments, in each of which is a miniature portrait of one of the young ladies, with her initials in diamonds. Messrs. Garrard are also making two other presents for the royal bride—some from Her Majesty, consisting of a most costly set of opals and diamonds, as valuable as rare as those which the Prince of Wales presented to the Princess Royal, and similar in form to the set designed for the Princess Alice, and similar in form to the set designed for the Princess Alice. The second is another set from the Prince of Wales, and consists of a brilliant pair, but this will not be completed before the end of next week."

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc at their meeting, to be held on the 25th April next, for the purpose of obtaining the allowance of Road between Lots 13 and 16 in the 4th Concession, Madoc, in view of the road now travelled—do, 15th March, 1863. JOHN RUPERT, Senr.

### EXTRA DEOBORIZED ROCK OIL.

50 Cents Per Gallon. At WILSON'S Drug Store, Madoc.

### The Mail Stage to Beaver Creek.

N and after MONDAY, the 2nd of MARCH, 1863, the MAIL STAGE will leave the Village of MADOC at 8 A.M. FOR BEAVER CREEK on every MONDAY and THURSDAY. FARE, ONE DOLLAR EACH WAY.

LYMAN BROWN.

DR. THWAITES.

DEALERS IN STOVES, TINWARE, SHEET IRON, &c. A Large Assortment of COOKING and BOX STOVES always on hand.

ANDREW WRIGHT, BAKER and CONFECTIONER, East Side, Durham Street. Madoc.—A Large Assortment of Liqueurs, Groceries, and Provisions always on hand.

MADOC HOUSE. NEW GOODS. WOOD & BREAKELL, General Merchants.

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, COAL OIL LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c. Cash paid for Grain and Potash. Madoc, Nov., 1862.

THE RUSSELL HOUSE, MADOC, By A. Sulder, Corner of Madawaska and Donald Streets.

FIRST CLASS HOUSE, in the business part of the town. A Good Yard and Stabling.

DEANS & GRAY, GENERAL MERCHANTS, Madoc. ROBERT T. GRAY.

FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS. At Publishers' Prices, Call At

WILSON'S DRUG STORE, DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

NEW STORE AT MADOC. A. B. ROSS & BROTHER, DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, LEATHER, &c.

The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash. A. B. ROSS. S. D. ROSS.

MEDICAL HALL, DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

A. F. WOOD, MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT, MADOC.

D. C. BROWN, BLACKSMITH, HORSESHOER, &c. JOBBING DONE AT ALL TIMES.

Both in the Village, and near Rupert's School-House.

JAMES FITZGERALD, ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER, MADOC.

TO RENT, OR EXCHANGE, FOR A SUITABLE HOUSE IN THE VILLAGE.

THE LARGE FRAME BUILDING, On the North-East Corner of Lot No. 23, in the Fifth Concession of Madoc.

IMMEDIATELY ADJOINING KELLAN'S BRIDGE, Well Adapted either for a Store or Dwelling House.

For Particulars apply either on the spot to A. Smallfield, or if by letter, postpaid, at the Madoc Post Office.

### G. C. CALDWELL, VETERINARY SURGEON.

BEGS most respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding neighbourhood, that he has commenced business as Blacksmith in the premises lately occupied by D. C. Brown. His knowledge of the business warrants him in informing the public that he is able to execute all orders entrusted to him upon the best approved methods, and also with neatness and despatch. A stock of medicines kept constantly on hand, and strict attention given to all cases that he may be favoured with. CHARGES MODERATE.

### MR. GREAM, (Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c., West Hall, of Lot 20 in the 7th Concession of Madoc. Mr. GREAM will attend in Madoc Village every Saturday.

### W. FINDLAY, Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office, Town-Hall, Madoc.

### MADOC GRIST MILL, A. E. WOOD, Madoc.

A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

At the Spring Assizes, which opened at Belleville on the 16th inst., Mr. Justice Richards presiding, there were few cases of any public interest. In this case of the Queen vs. Gilbert, the prisoner was found guilty of arson, in setting fire to a barn, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for five years.

### MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, March 25th, 1863.	
ASHES	\$5 50 per cwt.
BARLEY	25 to 40 cents.
OATS	80 to 90 cents.
WHEAT	50 to 60 cents.
PEAS	\$4 to \$4 50.
HIDES	\$3 50 to \$4 00 per bbl.
PORK	12 1/2 cents per lb.
BUTTER	\$12 per ton.
HAY	\$12 per ton.

### BANNOCKBURN PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT	\$0 90 to \$1 00
OATS	37 1/2 to 40
PEAS	50 to 60
BUCKWHEAT	30 to 45
ASHES, #112 B.	\$5.75
BUTTER, 64	
HIDES, #4 25 to \$4 50.	
HAY, \$12 to \$14.	
STRAW, \$1 50 to \$2 00 per load.	
POTATOES, 30c to 40c.	
PORK, \$8 to \$9 per bbl.	

March 25th, 1863.

### BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Spring Wheat, 4 1/2 to 5 1/2. Rye, 3 to 4. Barley, 4 to 4 1/2. Oats, 3 to 4. Peas, 25 to 30. Flour (detroit) #1 bbl., 25 to 30. Flour, #100 lb., 11 to 12. Potatoes, #1 bushel, 1 to 1 1/2. Butter, #1 lb., 12 to 14. Eggs, #1 doz., 7 to 8.

The Court House of the County of Norfolk, in Simcoe, was levelled to the ground on Wednesday of last week by fire. The gaol was but slightly damaged. There were ten prisoners in it at the time. The building was insured to its full value.

An attempt was made early on Wednesday last, to destroy Columbus, Ohio, by fire. Flames were discovered breaking out in six or seven different places of the city at the same time. A great deal of property was destroyed, including the Government stables, with a number of horses and a lot of grain, a bridge on the Little Miami Railroad, &c. The fire raged until daylight, when they were finally extinguished. No doubt is entertained from all circumstances, that it was an organized plan on the part of unknown incendiaries to destroy the city. The Mayor has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the offenders.

## SILENCE.

In silence mighty things are wrought—  
 In silence, too, the great things of the sky;  
 The silent frost, the silent snow, the silent rain,  
 The silent wind, the silent sun, the silent moon,  
 The silent stars, the silent planets, the silent earth,  
 The silent fountains, the silent rivers, the silent sea,  
 The silent forests, the silent fields, the silent hills,  
 The silent mountains, the silent valleys, the silent plains,  
 The silent cities, the silent villages, the silent towns,  
 The silent houses, the silent streets, the silent squares,  
 The silent churches, the silent schools, the silent courts,  
 The silent armies, the silent navies, the silent fleets,  
 The silent empires, the silent kingdoms, the silent nations,  
 The silent world, the silent universe, the silent God.

The silent frost, with mighty hand,  
 Fetters the rivers and the land,  
 With universal chain;  
 And, smitten by the silent sun,  
 The chain is loosed, the rivers run,  
 The land is free again.

## MY GODFATHER'S GUINEA.

(Continued.)

"How you talk," answered she. "Why shouldn't you be happy? I've done nothing to hinder you."  
 "Do you call it nothing to come giving a fellow beer just to steal his heart?"

"You're just poking fun at me," was the reply; but her pretty coquettish air and half-conscious smile, which, try as she would, she could not screw into a frown, convinced me my compliments, though clumsily executed, were duly appreciated.

"Now do," said I, "be serious, and tell me if you have a sweetheart; and if not, if you think you could manage a little shop. To my fancy, you're just the sort of article; for I know lots of customers would come for the sake of being waited on by such a pretty smiling girl."

Again she looked in my face, but this time as grave as a judge, and, with an expression on her own of the most complete innocence and candor, answered, thoughtfully, "Well, to be sure, there's Jim Allen has followed me this good while; but if I look at any one else he quarrels, and is always saying he will go list for a soldier; so there's no depending—and—and I always did think I should like to keep a shop."

At this most critical moment a step was heard, and the noise sent off my fair enslaver with the speed of an antelope. Little was she, or for that matter was I, prepared for the approaching denouement. Carleton had accepted for both of us an invitation to dinner, which meal happened to be unusually late, as his friend had company.

After the best toilet circumstances would permit, we entered the dining-room. From my knowledge of my host's family habits, I felt sure of seeing my shopkeeper in perspective; and the first bustle of introduction over, I glanced round, and soon caught sight of her. Exactly opposite, still as a statue, her mouth open to no great width, the said feature being of most moderate dimensions, with her eyes round as a bird's, she stood the picture of astonishment. In one respect she was unlike a statue, for she was red as scarlet—face, neck and arms all in a glow. The instant she caught my amused look she busied herself at the side-board, and vouchsafed no second glance.

We stayed very late; and when about to depart, I went to ask from her a light for my cigar, taking the opportunity to slip a little present into her hand by way of atonement for the trick I had perpetrated, telling her, in a quiet whisper, the while, "It will help to stoke the shop."

At breakfast the next morning I told the joke to Mrs. Carleton, who good-humouredly rated me for cheating the dame, though she laughed at the speedy discovery of my imposture.

Two days afterwards, in packing up my goods and chattels, preparatory to departure, I missed my godfather's guinea. I ransacked every place, examined every article again and again; the ribbon and case were round my neck, the guinea was gone. At first I thought Mrs. Carleton had contrived to possess herself of it in order to have a laugh at my discomfiture; but no, she assured me she knew nothing of my lost treasure.

At this distance of time I can own how much I was affected by its disappearance; then I was ashamed to let it be known. I sat down on a portmanteau and surveyed the rest of my possessions with a species of calm despair. I half expected they would vanish from before my eyes. Begin with your nursery-books, dear reader, and gaze in fancy on every picture of despair which your upward course of reading has presented to your spiritual vision. Fancy Mrs. Bluebeard when the blood wouldn't come off the key, Little Red Riding-Hood when she found the wolf was not her grandmother. Pooh! these are a mere nothing; Aladdin when his lamp was gone would be nearer the thing; but I thought myself fully as desolate as Marine, amongst the ruins of Carthage. He

did not feel his desolation more than I did the loss of that guinea. With it, I was a perfect Samson of strength, ready for any undertaking; without it, I was the mere shorn of his locks, and consequently powerless.

"Absurd!" say you. Well, it was. But it was my pet absurdity; and which of you is without one? Who can look back and say he has not been at one period of life influenced by a superstition equally ridiculous? I believe there are few who, searching into the memories of early days, cannot recall some incident insignificant in itself which still retains the power to influence their actions; or, a sentence, uttered perhaps thoughtlessly enough, which possesses a charm for them which only death can dissolve.

If the child be indeed father to the man, so are impressions received in early youth as a strong man to a puny child in comparison with those of a later age; and I frankly confess my superstitions, feeling with regard to the lucky (?) coin increased tenfold after I had lost it.

I declare I was not one bit surprised when, on the morning fixed for my departure from Carleton's, I received news of a very serious change of fortune. I expected a blow from some quarter, and was almost indifferent whence it should come.

Just after coming of age I placed in a certain individual unlimited confidence; and in addition to that, I trusted him with a sum amounting to many thousands of pounds. The man was honest, but unfortunate; and my one lost coin was immediately followed by all these thousands of his golden brethren. So said a letter I received. It was a great but not a ruinous loss. Strange, it affected me less than the disappearance of my godfather's guinea. I considered it only as the beginning of my misfortunes.

I started for the Continent two days after leaving Derbyshire, not in quite the same style I originally intended, and very far from feeling in the same spirits. I left England at twenty-three; I was eight-and-thirty when I saw it again.

As to giving a detailed account of my ill luck during these years of wandering, it is more than I dare do. Imagine all the evil fortune you ever read of happening to a solitary wanderer—adventures at the gaming-tables excepted—and you will have about hit mine. I never did gamble; I felt too sure I could by no possibility win to risk my cash thus. I had a disappointment in love too, which I also attributed to the loss of the guinea. Some of my friends say it was not the disappearance of that coin, but of the number which followed, that did the mischief, and doomed me to old bachelorhood.

Well, as I said, I returned to England; and though I knew Carleton and his family had long since left Derbyshire, I felt a great longing to see it again. I resolved to go to the old place, take up my abode at a country inn, and indulge in long rambles as I had done fifteen years before. It was dark when I descended from a stage-coach at the hotel-door, where, if I found the arrangements to my liking, I intended to take up my quarters, about four miles from the town where Carleton formerly lived. Outside was a cold evening in early spring; inside a bright fire, jovial-looking landlord, and a smiling, comely landlady. As the latter bustled about, I could not help thinking there was something about her strangely familiar to memory; but I vainly turned over all the faces I ought to remember, and certainly hers was not amongst them.

Tired after my journey, and allured by the comforts of my dormitory, I let the sun be high in the heavens ere I rose the next morning. Then I breakfasted, ordered dinner, animated my intention of making a lengthened stay, provided I found things suitable, and prepared for a stroll. The landlord was jolling by the door-post, and gave me a civil "good day" as I passed him. In the act of crossing the threshold my eye was attracted by a large circular signboard swinging in the wind, on which was painted with tolerable accuracy a representation of a golden coin, and encircling it these words, "The Lucky Guinea." The sight of this was like a dagger to my could I? But the signboard was a mockery of my woes, an aggravation of the discomfort that recollection always caused me. I felt tempted to assault the landlord, who, having reason to remember the luck a guinea had brought him—for doubtless it was so, the sign being no common one—must post up a glaring advertisement of his good fortune, to deride in a manner, his less prosperous fellow-creatures. I felt aggrieved, indignant, and yet curious to know all about it. I was tempted to ask the landlord why he adopted such an emblem; but I reflected that I should do better to inquire when a little acquainted with the characters of mine host and his comely wife. I therefore took a long stroll, gazed on the scenery, but remembered little for I thought of my lost guinea.

I returned, tired, and carefully pressed my clothes and cookery to the landlady, the wife of mine host, in her husband's presence, thereby winning the favor of both. "Dinner," said I, begged permission to be served in my own apartment, and I then visited the landlord's table in consuming some of the excellent wine. Finally, I completed my conquest, stating that I never considered tea was tea unless poured out by female hands, and begging the landlady to undertake that office for me.

Having thus got all in trim, I artfully alluded to the signboard, and in less time than I shall be able to write it I was in possession of the history of its adoption. I could hardly believe my ears when the comely landlady gave an account of her having fifteen years before received a guinea as a present from gentlemen to whom she had given a glass of wine, mistaking him for Dr. Carleton's groom. Suffice it say, I heard the story I have told above, only was the recipient, I the giver of that guinea. I recollected what for fifteen years had never entered my mind—that on receiving my godfather's guinea back from Mrs. Carleton, I did not at once replace it in the case, but retained it in my hand after the door's entrance. Doubtless, in a fit of absence I slipped it into my pocket, and thence transferred it to the damsel who had brought me the beer in gloaming.

(To be Continued.)

## VARIETIES.

It is curious to reflect, says an unknown writer, that the first apple was eaten by the first pair.

The smallest of bridges is said to be the bridge a baby's nose.

Prince Alfred, at latest date, was recovering health at Malta, and intending to go home, on loan to be present at the Prince of Wales's wedding.

Enamelled Steel Shirt Collars are advertised in England. When they become soiled a sponge passed over them, and they are as good as new. The wearer sits in a damp room the collar immediately begins to rust; this corrosive adhesion frequently protects sensitive people from colds!

The French government has lately manifested desire to cultivate a better understanding with the native inhabitants of Algeria. It is to be treated as a Colony, not as a military settlement.

Three of the four sons of the celebrated Wilberforce have embraced, at various times, the Roman Catholic faith. One died at Rome, five years since, while studying for the priesthood. Another is editor of a Catholic paper. One only, Doctor Samuel Wilberforce, Bishop of Oxford, is a Protestant—and a Puritan.

Montreal is uncommonly prosperous just now. It has a population of nearly 100,000 persons, a banking capital of \$22,972,043, and sixteen steamers, plying to and from ports in Great Britain. In the matter of exports, it is second only to New York City.

There is an eight-day clock in Newburyport, Mass., which was manufactured in Boston, England, probably more than two hundred years ago. It belonged to an old family in Newbury. It is in good order, and keeps accurate time.

A gentleman, having taken home a large turtle, placed it in the servant's bedroom, in order to enjoy her surprise. Next morning, early, Biddy bounded into the breakfast room, exclaiming: "Be jabbers I've got the devil." "What devil?" inquired the head of the house, feigning surprise. "The bully-bully-bully that's been atin' the childer the last month—I've got him, sure."

The total amount of paper money now afloat in the U. S. is stated at \$1,367,000,000, exclusive of the \$150,000,000 of new legal tender, now "authorized" to be used in converting the Treasury notes.

A NICK POINT OF LAW.—Two Quakers applied to their society, as they do not go to law, to decide in the following difficulty: A. is uneasy about a ship that ought to have arrived, meets B., an insurer, and states his wish to have the vessel insured. The matter is agreed upon. A. returns home and receives a letter informing him of the loss of his ship. What shall he do? He is afraid the policy is not filled up, and should B. hear of the matter soon, it is all over with him; he therefore writes to B. thus: "Friend B., if these hasn't filled up the policy thee needn't, for I've heard of the ship." "Oh, Oh!" thinks B. to himself: "cunning fellow! he wants to do me out of the premium." So he writes thus to A.: "Friend A., the best too late by half an hour; the policy is filled." A. rubs his hands with delight, yet B. refuses pay. Well, what is the decision? The loss is divided between them.